A. G. Tolar

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The Observer and Gazette.

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What Life Hath.

Life hath its barren years,
When blossoms fall untimely down;
When ripened fruitage fails to crown
The summer toil; when nature's frown
Looks only on our tears.

Life hath its faithful days—
The golden promise of the morn,
That seemed for light and gladness born,
Meant only noontide wreck and scorn,
Hushed harp instead of praise.

Life hath its valleys, too,
Where we must walk in vain regret,
With mourning clothed, with wild rain wet—
Toward sunlit hopes that soon must set,
All quenched in pitying dew.

Life hath its harvest moons,
Its tasseled corn and purple-weighted vine;
Its gathered sheaves of grain and blessed sign
Of plenteous, ripening bread and pure, rich wine,
Full hearts for harvest tunes.

Life hath its hopes fulfilled;
Its glad fruitions, its blessed answered prayer,
Sweeter for waiting long, whose holy air,
Indrawn to silent souls, breathes forths its rare,
Grand speech by joy distilled.

Life hath its Tabor heights;
Its lofty mounts of heavenly recognition,
Whose unveiled glories flash to earth, munition
Of love and truth and clear intuition.
Hail! mount of all delight.

—*Evangelical Magazine.*

At Eventide.

Crimson and gold and russet,
Against the blazing sky;
The trees stood up in the sunset
As the wind went wandering by.

Crimson and gold and russet;
And a drifting haze of rain
Caught up the western glory,
And gave it back again.

Just so, when life is sinking
To the twilight time of tears,
Worn with the fret and fever,
The turmoil of the years,

Light from the land we're nearing
Falls on the path we tread,
Like the smile we see, through weeping,
On the faces of our dead.

—*All the Year Round.*

The Closed House.

It stands with lids fast shut, like those
Which o'er the dreamer's eyes do close;
Upon its front the storms have beat,
The winds have swept that lone retreat;
The sea has sobbed and moaned; the snow
Through every crevice seeks to go—
To break that pulseless calm seems vain,
Or wake that house to life again.

And yet some day, some heavenly day,
When storms are spent and winds away,
When the first dandelion shall bring
Assurance of another spring,
Ah! then its soul alive will be;
At windows, sweet with sun and air,
A child's face, framed in yellow hair.

—*Augusta N. Crocker.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

At Pittsburg, Pa., the danger of a great flood is now over.

Total receipts of cotton at all ports, up to the 9th inst., 4,480,343 bales.

Dr. Hamilton reported Secretary Manning's condition last Saturday as unchanged.

J. A. Richmond, President of the Broadway Surface Railway, New York, has been arrested for bribery.

An incendiary fire took place at Barnwell, S. C., on the 8th inst., destroying property to the amount of $22,000.

A fire in the lumber yards of the city of La Crosse, Wis., destroyed property to the amount of between $500,000 and $600,000.

Heavy waves on Lake Ontario have done enormous damage to the piers and harbors at Charlotte, Oswego and other places.

The Committee on Labor of the House of Representatives commenced the consideration of the Blair Educational Bill last Friday.

The relief fund for persons made destitute by the recent sweeping conflagration at Key West now amounts to several thousand dollars.

A juvenile vagabond, who had been convicted of the murder of a workman on the Champs de Mars, Paris, was guillotined on the 8th inst.

Thomas A. Thatcher, professor of Latin and literature in Yale College, was found dead in his bed on the 7th inst. He was in his 72nd year.

The government at Washington has received official notice that Gen. Bernardo Soto has been unanimously elected President of Costa Rica.

The Gem City Mills, the largest flour mills in all that section, were burned at Quincy, Ill., on the night of the 7th inst., with a total loss of $200,000.

Eight thousand ladies of Cork county, Ireland, have sent a petition to Queen Victoria against home rule. One thousand of the signers are Roman Catholics.

Moody and Sanky preached three days of last week to immense crowds in Lynchburg, Va., hundreds being turned away from the doors of the opera house.

Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, has telegraphed to the Porte his formal acceptance of the protocol limiting his governorship of Eastern Roumelia to five years.

DeLacy, a prominent Alderman of New York, cannot be found, and it is rumored that he left the city one night last week, to keep out of the way "till the clouds roll by."

Gen. Crook has telegraphed to the government at Washington that he has sent the 77 Apache Indians who recently surrendered to him under guard to Fort Marion, at St. Augustine, Fla.

Last week a dory, with two men living and two dead, drifted ashore at Guyon Island, off Cape Breton, after tossing for eight days at the mercy of the winds and waves; the two survivors describe their sufferings as horrible.

The total business failures occurring throughout the country for the week ended the 9th inst., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co's. agency, number 173 for the United States and 42 for Canada—a total of 215, against 214 the week before.

Robert Phillips was hanged at Indianapolis, Ind., on last Thursday afternoon, for the murder of his wife. At the time of the killing Phillips also attempted suicide by cutting his throat, and had been breathing through a tube for nearly a year of his confinement in jail.

ROYAL LIFE.

QUEEN VICTORIA AS SEEN AT OSBORNE AND BALMORAL.

Cherished Memories of Prince Albert—Favorites of Her Gracious Majesty.

From the New York Mail and Express.

One of the reasons why Englishmen respect Queen Victoria is because she was an honest wife and had many children. Moreover, she has preserved with a kind of religious faith the remembrance of the one she loved, and has not given up her widow's veil for twenty-five years. This incites her to pass her life in the two residences which were the most liked by Prince Albert—Osborne House, in the Isle of Wight, and Balmoral, in Scotland. There did she spend the smiling years brightened by love, and there does she find again, at every step and every hour, the image of the beloved husband. In this season the Queen usually resides at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, which is called the Pearl of the Channel. The royal abode resembles a large Italian villa. The estate has been recently enlarged by the Queen, who has bought the neigboring lands extending from the high road from Cowes to Newport up to the timbered banks of King's Quay. The park comprises actually four English miles in area. It is admirably arranged, and from the last terrace of the castle an immense green lawn of emerald hue slides down gently to the beach. Prince Albert, in the happy days of youth, adored this residence, which he had transformed into a paradise. The principal entrance to the castle, on the Cowes road, opens upon a splendid garden filled with exotic plants and shrubs, which in this island, endowed with a temperate climate, grow as vigorously as in their native countries. One of the large myrtles came from a small branch taken from the wedding bouquet of the Imperial Princess of Germany, and it was planted in January, 1858.

The castle is on the top of the hill, and the windows look upon a marvelous panorama of the sky and the sea. The royal apartments are in the royal aisle, with a semicircular fronton. Behind these is the flag-tower, 107 feet high. The clock-tower, which is adjacent to it, is only 90 feet high. The private apartments of the Queen and Princess Beatrice are never opened to the public, and no description of them can be found in any traveler's guide. They are all furnished in English style, which is becoming popular in France. Everywhere sculptured woodwork and small bookeases of unequal and strange models are inlaid in the walls. The mirrors of the mantelpieces are replaced by light wooden shelves loaded with Chinese, Japanese and old Sevres bric-a-brac of fabulous value. The same woodwork is found in the corners of the apartments, equally loaded with precious objects and rare books. There are paintings, artistic bronzes, marble statues in all the rooms. Her majesty possesses, besides, some remarkable paintings of the old masters. On the grand staircase d'honneur there is an allegorical fresco of great beauty representing Neptune surrendering to Britannia the empire of the ocean.

HOW THE QUEEN LIVES.

The every-day life of Queen Victoria is of absolute regularity. Her majesty rises early, and goes out regularly twice a day, no matter how the weather is. On horseback, by the side of the Queen's carriage, rides either Gen. Gardiner or another equerry on duty. One of the favorite pleasures of the Queen is also to drive in a pony chaise, drawn by small Scotch ponies. After the promenades, her Majesty busies herself with the affairs of the day and peruses the voluminous correspondence which has been brought by the State couriers. If some time remains at disposal, after this work is done, the Queen reads, writes (she writes much) or she engraves with aquafortis—a great deal less, though, than when the Prince Consort was living; the art of engraving was then the favorite occupation of the royal couple. The lunch takes place regularly at 2 o'clock. The Queen has an excellent appetite, and she owes to the regularity of her life that robust health which is seldom enjoyed by ladies having the same age. Her Majesty usually dines at 9 o'clock and retires to her apartments at about 11 o'clock.

Almost every evening there are some guests invited to the royal table, most of them belonging to the "house" of the Queen. Rev. and Mrs. Prothero, pastor of the Whippingham Church at Osborne, are frequently invited. The Queen likes them very much, and, quite recently, wishing to give the chaplain a token of her sentiments, her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, attended the wedding of Miss Prothero, and went to the vestry to congratulate the young lady at the close of the ceremony. Sometimes, after dinner, an artist from London has the honor of making himself heard in the dining-room.

English Luxury.

Adam Badeau in the New York Sun.

In a great house thirty or forty in-door servants is a common number, and often there are as many more in the stables, and still as many others in the garden, or the "glass," as the conservatories are called. One nobleman that I knew was master of the hounds and kept seventy horses, and for every two horses a man. At an entertainment in the country—a sort of pageant or play—I heard some one say that a hundred of the servants came into the great hall and stood behind the guests; the remainder were on duty elsewhere. Several times, in large establishments, I asked permission to visit the offices; and the kitchens and still rooms and scullieries, the larders and laundries, the gun rooms and plate rooms and brushing rooms, the housekeeper's rooms, the pantries and the servants' hall made a labyrinth of labor difficult to explore. In making the rounds I was taken to the nurseries and the school rooms, for tutors and governesses are only a higher sort of servant in England. They live and eat apart from the gentry, and often get less wages than valets and ladies' maids. I saw, too, the bedrooms and the linen rooms and the rooms where the maids were making up clothes, all rising when their mistress entered. I visited the stables and the carpenter shop, even the butchery and the brewery —for many of the large proprietors kill their own meat and brew their own beer. Each servant is allowed beer money, as well as wages, or else supplied with so many glasses, or sometimes literally horns of beer.

TOOMBS CATCHING THE YANKEE.

The Georgian's Eloquence Too Much for New England Phlegm.

Correspondence of the Atlanta Constitution.

Several months before the outbreak of the war Robert Toombs was booked for a speech in Atlanta. When the night came for the speech the street swarmed with people streaming up to the courthouse. It so happened that I fell in with a New Englander who was stopping at one of the hotels for a day or two, and as he expressed a desire to hear the great Georgian i took him along with me.

"Wait until you hear Toombs," I broke out.

"My dear sir," said my New England acquaintance, "I feel in advance that he will not please me. I have such a judicial mind, as it were, that I cannot help judging a speech simply upon its merits as a logical argument. If it is only what you Southerners call eloquence it will have no weight with me."

We walked on for some time in silence. The New Englander was a man of about forty-five, and his appearance sustained what he had said of himself. He was as stiff as a figure cut out of cardboard. His eyes had a cold, fixed stare. His thin lips were curled in a perpetual sneer. He seemed to have about as much life as a marble statue.

"What is that noise?" he asked.

"The crowd shouting for Toombs," I answered. "They are impatient."

"There is where you differ from us again," he said. "In my part of the country we are not demonstrative. We never lose our heads. It is a rare thing to hear boisterous applause at our public meetings. As for me, I never applaud."

I was disgusted with this icy egotist, and relapsed into silence. Arriving at the court-house we secured seats in the crowd. Fortunately there was plenty of room, as the meeting was held outdoors. I gave myself up to the enjoyment of the occasion, and did not even take the trouble to look at my companion who sat a seat or two back of me. Toombs was at his best. His indictment of the Republicans and abolitionists was terrific. His words seemed to have wings of flame, and went straight to the mark. Rising higher and higher with each flight of eloquence, he looked the very genius of revolution. His speech was literally thunder and flame.

The wild cheering of the audience did not annoy me. It was music to my ears, but toward the close of the speech I came to the conclusion that there must be a maniac just behind me. Such delirious yells I never heard in my life. Finally I shifted my position and managed to get a look at Toombs's noisy admirer. Could I believe my eyes? Standing on a wooden bench, pounding with his cane and shouting at the top of his voice, stood my New England friend!

I stared at him in paralyzed amazement. This was the man who couldn't be moved, who didn't care for eloquence, who never applauded! Knowing what I did, the spectacle was ludicrous. In the excitement the poor fellow had broken his eye-glass. His glossy beaver was the worse for the part it had taken in the applause. The man's face was red with excitement, and his eyes fairly danced. Just then the meeting broke up, and I drifted off in the crowd.

But I saw my man again that night. There was a torchlight procession down town, and in the very front rank rushed a bare-headed man, waving his pitch-pine torch and roaring at every step, "Rah for Bob Toombs!" It was the cold, undemonstrative gentleman from New England!

The next morning I called at the hotel where the stranger stopped and enquired after him.

"Asleep," said the clerk. "You see he got plumb full of Toombs's speech, and then fooled around with that torchlight procession until he singed all his hair off, and got all mussed up with hot pitch until he was a sight to see. Then he set 'em up for the boys, and I reckon he'll want some seltzer when he wakes."

The Lees of Virginia—History of a Knightly Race of Brave Southerners.

From the Southern Bivouac.

Thomas Lee was Governor of the colony in 1740, and at his princely seat of "Stratford," called after the English home in Essex, dispensed the liberal hospitality of the typical Virginia planter. Marvelous accounts are given of Stratford's original splendor, its hundred rooms, a main building and four offices, each of the latter containing fifteen rooms, and its stable for one hundred horses. It was burned during the lifetime of President Lee, and the government rebuilt it. Four sons of Thomas Lee made their impress on the history of their country during the Revolutionary era. Of these the most distinguished undoubtedly was Richard Henry Lee, the eminent statesman. There was not wanting, however, at this momentous period a soldier hero to mingle military laurels with the family's civic honors; and "Light Horse Harry," the young cavalry leader of the Revolution, was not unworthy of his knightly race. Gen. Henry Lee's grandfather was one of the several brothers of President Lee, and by the marriage of "Light Horse Harry" with Matilda Lee, a daughter of President Lee's eldest son, he came into possession of Stratford. When the young soldier courted his beautiful cousin there was still much state at Stratford. The fine lawn was several hundred acres in extent. The house, on a commanding situation, surrounded by a grove of sugar maples, presented the form of the letter H, a spacious saloon connecting the two wings where the gay company danced, the owner of Stratford, Philip Ludwell Lee, who was also the King's council, keeping a band of musicians for the delectation of his two fair daughters and their guests. There were also moonlight promenades on the flat roof of the great house with its pavilions and balustrade, and more than one romance doubtless sprang to life or languished to soft death in the gay halls of Stratford. The heiress passed away in her young matronhood and Gen. Lee brought a new bride to the old homestead. This was Annie Carter, the mother of Robert Edward Lee, the great soldier of the Southern Confederacy, whose fame was to overshadow his father's, his name being the one next to Washington's which Virginia holds in honor as that of her foremost son.

At the extremely low rate of 2.73 per cent., Ohio has just re-funded $2,250,000 of her State debt for ten years.

FAVORITES OF FORTUNE.

TEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE SIMMS FAMILY.

The Princely Fortune that Awaits Govan Singleton Simms.

From the New York Journal.

Govan Singleton Simms, a son of the famous Southern novelist, W. G. Simms, is a promising young actor now "on the road," and is a prospective heir to the millions which he is seeking to recover. The property consists of a villa near Bristol, Eng., and half a dozen warehouses in Liverpool, which are estimated to be worth about £2,000,000, or $10,000,000. It isn't often that such a mint of money goes a-begging, when it can be obtained almost for the asking, and yet this is actually the case, strange as it may seem, with this estate.

Thirty-five years ago young Simms's grandfather inherited this splendid property from his aunt, Miss Mary E. Nash, who died in Bristol. The grandfather's name was Nash Roach, and he was then living on the Simms plantation of 5,000 acres, at Woodlands, South Carolina, with the family of the novelist, whose wife was Mr. Roach's only child.

A copy of this will was forwarded from England to Mr. Roach, who was then advanced in years, and, enjoying life quietly, had become a wealthy old Southern planter. He dreaded the discomforts of the ocean voyage, and shortly after the copy of the will was received he exclaimed: "I would not go to England for all the property there. I have money enough for me and mine as long as we live, and I am satisfied with that."

Mr. Roach died not long after the property was bequeathed to him, and when the war broke out the exciting events of that period, together with his exacting literary labors, left Mr. Simms no opportunity to go abroad.

When the Simms family was forced to "refugee" into Columbia, Gen. Sherman put a guard around the plantation to protect it from stragglers. After the General's troops passed on the 200 slaves of Mr. Simms pillaged the princely mansion of its valuables and fired the place.

In the conflagration was destroyed a library that the novelist would not have parted with for $5,000, and the copy of the will of Mary E. Nash.

Mrs. Simms died before the war was over, and the novelist followed her in 1870. He left no will, and his plantation, under the old English law, went to his eldest son, who bears his name, and is the clerk of the Circuit Court of Barnwell, South Carolina.

Some years ago a member of the Simms family wrote to Judah P. Benjamin at London, offering him a retainer to look up the will, but the gentleman haughtily replied that will cases "were not in his line."

An advertisement appeared in a newspaper in San Antonio, Texas, in 1878, inquiring after the Simms heirs, but unfortunately the family did not hear of it until four years afterward, in a roundabout way, and every effort to procure a copy of the paper failed.

The original was seen in London a few months ago by a lady friend of the Simms family, who wrote over to that effect, but she did not think far enough ahead to have a copy made of it.

Govan Simms, who made a hit as *Dr. Ceneri* in "Called Back," and is ambitious to avail himself of a handsome fortune to attain the front rank in the profession, has decided to make a tremendous effort to recover the property in question for himself, brothers and sisters. He has entrusted the matter to the care of lawyer Dudley R. Horton, of Blair & Horton, 140 Broadway.

Mr. Horton has written to London for a copy of the will, and on its receipt will at once take the necessary steps for putting the Simms heirs in possession of their property.

Besides Govan Simms, the other heirs to the property in England are his sister Mary L., wife of Col. John M. Kinloch, a cotton merchant of Charleston, S. C.; Clevilette E., wife of Justice D. J. Rowe, of Bamberg, S. C.; C. Carroll Simms, a lawyer who recently married Judge Maher's daughter in Barnwell, and W. Gilmore Simms.

Govan Simms is a fine-looking young fellow of twenty-eight, and is now traveling with the Brooklyn Theatre Company through the West and South. After he comes into possession of his share of the London estate he intends to devote his life to the stage in hopes of winning as much renown as an actor as his father did in the South as a novelist.

Bringing Up a Prince.

From Ingleside.

The Crown Prince of Prussia was always a very sensible man in the management of his household, and he is ably seconded by his wife.

On one occasion the governor of his children came to him and said: "Your Highness, I must complain of the little Prince; he refuses to have his face washed in the morning."

"Does he?" answered the Crown Prince. "We'll remedy that. After this let him go unwashed."

"It shall be done," said the governor.

Now, the sentries have to salute every member of the royal family—children and all—whenever they pass. The day after, the little 4-year old prince went out for a walk with his governor. As they passed a sentry box, where a grim soldier stood, the man stood rigid without presenting arms. The little prince—accustomed to universal deference—looked displeased but said nothing. Presently another sentry was passed. Neither did this one give a sign of recognition. The little prince angrily spoke of it to his old governor, and they passed in. And when the walk was finished, and they had met many soldiers, who none of them saluted the prince, the little fellow dashed in to his father, exclaiming: "Papa—papa—you must whip every man in your guards! They refuse to salute me when I pass!"

"Ah! my son," said the Crown Prince, they do rightly; for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little prince."

After that the boy took a shower bath every morning.

The schools of Austria have been forbidden using paper ruled in square or diagonal lines, as such paper has been found to injure the eye-sight of pupils. In future only paper plain or ruled straight across is to be employed.

Forty-seven country houses, with shooting over 245,000 acres, were lately advertised in one day's issue of a Scotch paper.

THE MARK ON THE ROOF.

A Strange Spectacle which Excites the People of Wheeling.

A strange circumstance has come to light at Wheeling, W. Va., that has caused the heart of many a superstitious person to beat with unwonted rapidity. The scene of the alleged supernatural sight which has attracted hundreds of curious people to the neighborhood is, strange to say, the roof of Mr. Adolph Snyder's house, No. 1,712 Eoff street.

It is a coffin-shaped mark on the shingles of the roof, and is visible at all times, provided there be enough light to distinguish ordinary objects at that distance. In rainy weather it is most distinct, and then the spot appears to be dry and of a grayish color, while the rest of the roof is as black as ebony from the soot and wet. The owner of the house, Mr. Snyder, is a quiet German, who carries on a small tailoring establishment in the basement. He is not well pleased with the notoriety given his house by the uncanny spot on the roof, and refused to talk about it. From his wife, however, the following story was gained, corroborated occasionally by a word from Mr. Snyder when appealed to:

In 1840 a murder was committed in the house—a ghastly crime. A man and wife who went by the name of Hardy had lived there quite alone. Mrs. Hardy went insane, and in this condition was confined by her husband in the garret. The house at that time stood isolated, and no one ever visited the couple. People told blood-curdling stories of the cruelties practiced by old man Hardy on his insane wife, and horrible moans and shrieks were sometimes heard by passers. Suddenly these ceased, and old man Hardy left the country. After awhile the house was broken open by neighbors, and in the filthy garret was found the emaciated and partly decomposed body of the demented Mrs. Hardy. Her skull had been fractured by a blow, proving to the satisfaction of all that murder had been committed. Strange to say, the body was found lying in a plain pine coffin that must have been made by Mr. Hardy. Its wood was stained with her blood. The coffin was nailed up and the body buried as it lay. For twenty years the house remained tenantless, and the taxes accumulated and were paid eventually by Mr. Snyder, who then became its lawful owner. The cause of its remaining tenantless was the sight on the roof, after the murder, of the dull grey outline of a coffin directly over the spot on which had lain the coffin containing the unsightly corpse of the murdered insane woman. This has been known and remarked upon for years, but had never gained any extensive publicity until now. Mr. Snyder is anything but a superstitious man, but his wife and curious neighbors recently persuaded him to reshingle the roof, and no more was thought of it till an observing neighbor pointed out to him the faint outlines of the coffin, which grew plainer as the fast accumulating soot and the weather colored the roof, leaving this one spot of grey, which has not since changed its color, and now stands boldly out from the black of the other shingles. Shingles have been moved from this spot and elsewhere on the roof, and the ceiling of the room beneath has been examined, but the strongly-colored spot on the outside could not be accounted for.

A Romantic Story.

Boston Letter to the New York Sun.

Twelve years ago Maurice Johnson, the son of one of Lowell's wealthiest citizens, was sent to Harvard to complete his education. On entering college his father's name and purse soon placed him at the head of his set. An unexpected financial crash left his father nearly penniless. Young Johnson at once gave up his sumptuous apartments, his horse and other luxuries. He lived frugally, studied hard, and after a while stood at the head of his class. The young man was the accepted lover of Miss Nellie Chace. When young Johnson's financial condition changed, the father declared the engagement off. A different message came from the girl, but the penniless student was proud, and he answered neither the letter of the father nor the loving message of the daughter. With the utmost determination he bent himself to the task of completing his course. The one who loved him so truly he never saw until his graduating day, and then, remembering only that her family had scorned him in his misfortune, he did not speak to her. He studied medicine and went to New York, but was far from realizing the success he hoped to attain. He worked with a will, but at last became thoroughly disheartened. He took to drink, and finally brought up in a hospital on the verge of delirium tremens. There he met a physician in whom he recognized an old classmate, and by his aid he was soon restored to health. Fired anew with ambition and courage, he went to a New England city. He soon gained there an excellent reputation as a physician and came back to Lowell. One day on entering his office he found a summons to attend a lady whose case, the note said, was very urgent. He hastened to the house and there found the woman whom he had loved in earlier years. He used his best skill to restore her to health, and, after his profesional services were no longer needed, he continued his visits as the lady's accepted lover. They were married a few weeks ago.

"Newman's Hot Scotch."

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

The Rev. John P. Newman, who was Gen. Grant's family chaplain at the Metropolitan Methodist Church, and was sent around the world by him under the pretext of examining consulates, brought home a barrel of old Scotch whisky. Not wanting it for his personal use, he proposed to one of his parishioners, Mr. Cake, then the proprietor of Willard's Hotel, to exchange thirty gallons of it for pale sherry. Glad to accommodate his pastor by rendering spirituous aid for spiritual comfort, Mr. Cake made the bargain. One of his bartenders was rash enough to mention to a journalist the fact, and it soon became a public matter. Mrs. Newman was distressed beyond consolation. "The idea," said she, "of my husband, a Methodist temperance divine, being made known to the community as a trafficker in whisky, and smuggled whisky at that; and then the thought of having a drink called after him—'Newman's Hot Scotch!'"

Where there is shame there may yet be virtue.

OFF "THE ROAD."

CALL ME FOR THE FIRST TRAIN.

The Drummer Goes Home for Christmas.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The life of a commercial traveler is both hard and dangerous. He sells goods all day and rides all night. An accident on the road may kill or cripple him. Exposure may develop consumption, or ill-cooked food may make him a dyspeptic. He is assailed by temptations which would be powerless amid the restraints of home. But weariness of mind and body and the necessity of being friendly with customers often tempt him to do that which degrades his soul and enfeebles his body. He is to be congratulated if he goes off "the road" as pure and strong as when he went on. Some do, and, what is more, develop Christian character while exposed to the vicissitudes and temptations of the "drummer's" life. Our reader's sympathies will go out to this class as they read this tender sketch:

"I have taken my last order. I am going home," he said, as the clock struck the midnight hour.

The nurse looked at the doctor with a significant glance, and whispered:

"His mind wanders."

Presently he lifted his feverish head from its pillow. "Any letters from the house?" he inquired. "There ought to be letters here."

Then he slept; and in his sleep he was a boy again; babbled of fishing streams where the trout played; of school hours and romps with his mates. At twelve he suddenly awakened.

"All right!" he called, in a loud, strong voice. "I'm ready!"

He thought the porter had called him for an early train. The doctor laid a soothing hand on him and he slept. In his sleep he murmured:

"Show you samples of our goods? I'm going off the road now. This order closes me out. The house has called me in. Going to have my first vacation, but I shall lose time—time—time!"

He drowsed off, and the doctor counted his pulse. Suddenly the sick man started up.

"Give me a letter from home. Ellen always writes to me here. Dear girl! she never disappointed me yet. And the children—they will forget me if my trips are too long. I have only a few more towns to sell. I promised to be home Christmas—I promised to be home—promised—"

He slept again, and again awakened with a start.

"No word from the house yet?"

He was going fast now. The doctor bent over and repeated in a comforting voice the precious words of promise:

"'In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you.'"

"Yes—yes," said the dying traveler faintly. "It is a clear statement. It is a good house to travel for. It deals fair and square with its men."

The chill December morning dawned; the end was very near. The sick man was approaching the "undiscovered land from whose bourne no traveler returns."

"I've changed my route," he murmured faintly. "The house is calling me in. Write to Ellen and the children that I'm on—my—way—home—it's in my sample case—without money and without price—a good house—fills all its orders as agreed. "Call me for the first train. I am going to make the round trip, and get home for Christmas."

They laid his head back on the pillow. He had made the round trip. He had gone home for Christmas.

A Curious Incident in the Family History of the Bayards.

The subject of presentiments concerning death and fatality in families spoken of in Hancock's case recalls some sad points in the Bayard history. Few families have been more depleted by sudden death than the Bayards, and in many instances there have been forewarnings and presentiments. It is said that Miss Bayard wrote a letter indicating her approaching death. There are now in Washington many old naval officers who remember the interesting circumstance attending the death of Miss Bayard's cousin, Charles C. Bayard, at Mount Vesuvius. He was the favorite son of Richard Bayard, of Philadelphia, whose father and Secretary Bayard's father were brothers. In 1843, while on board the United States ship *Congress*, in company with several young friends from on board, he made the ascent of Mount Vesuvius. It was the same *Congress* that went down in Hampton Roads before the *Merrimac*, and in the party was the same Joseph Smith, who as commander of the *Congress* had his head taken off by a cannon ball and of whom his father said, when he heard that the *Congress* was taken: "Then Joe is dead." In the party also was Lehman B. Ashmead, of Philadelphia, with whom young Bayard afterwards went to Jerusalem to visit the Holy Sepulchre. While there they both had tattood on their arms by an old dragoman the heraldic arms of Jerusalem, with the date of their visit. In the case of young Bayard the tattooed cross developed virulent features, festered and finally he became sick, and the arm became greatly swollen. He continually declared that he would die, and even after it appeared to grow entirely well he was in the habit of saying to Mr. Ashmead and other friends: "This arm will be the death of me yet." Ten years afterwards young Bayard left for a cruise in the *Columbia* as flag lieutenant of Commander Morris. Before leaving he took a sad farewell of all his friends here and declared to one and all that they "would never see him again." He was very dejected and despondent. Ten years to a day from his previous visit, in company with young Carroll Tucker, of Maryland, and a few friends, the *Columbia* being then at Naples, he made the ascent of Vesuvius during an eruption. With him were Rear Admiral Simpson and Rear Admiral Calhoun, who were then lieutenants. He had the arm of a Prussian army officer. He was quite gay. Just near the Hermitage, where he had halted ten years before, the party stopped, finding it would be dangerous to go nearer the crater. As they were turning a mass of lava and rock struck young Bayard on the arm where he had been tattooed, cutting it fearfully and obliterating the cross, and before the party could reach the foot of the volcano he died. His mother is still living, upwards of ninety years of age. His body is buried near the foot of Vesuvius.

THE FUNERAL OF A KING.

Ceremonies Attending the Burial of Alfonso XII.

From the London Advertiser.

Arrived at the Escurial, the special solemnities of the occasion took place. As the funeral car approached, the door of the monastery was closed. The lord chamberlain knocked three times. A voice inside demanded, according to the prescript, "Who wishes to enter?" The lord chamberlain replied, "King Alfonso the Twelfth." At this answer the portals were slowly opened and the prior of the monastery appeared. The body was then borne into the church and placed on a raised bier before the grand altar. Then the minister of justice, removing the lid, said, "Huntsmen of Espinosa, is this the body which you received on the death of King Alfonso?" "The same," replied the chief huntsman. "Do you swear it?" "Yes, we swear it." This assurance having been added to the testimony already given with independent formalities by the king's physicians, confessor and minister, the lid of the coffin was locked, not, however, as yet for the last time, and the bier was covered with the four cloaks of the noble orders of Spanish chivalry. A thousand tapers lighted the *chapelle ardente*, and had, it is easy to imagine, a splendid effect in association with the vast and sombre, though richly decorated, interior of the ancient pile, and the crowds of sorrowing friends and subjects moving silently about the wreathed pall. A mass was said and the "Miserere" sung, and then the coffin was raised once more and carried by titled lieges of the realm to the entrance of the stairs leading down to the vaults.

Here the most striking part of the melancholy pageant occurred. No one descended the stairs to the vault except the coffin bearers, the prior of the monastery, the minister of grace and justice and the lord chamberlain. The coffin was placed on a table in a great chamber or vault of black marble containing the deceased rulers of Spain, who sleep in huge marble tombs disposed all around. It must have been a thrilling moment for some at least of those assisting when the lord chamberlain, unlocking the coffin, which was covered with cloth of gold, raised the glass covering from the face of the dead king, and, turning to his companions, demanded silence and attention. Then kneeling down, he shouted three times in the monarch's ear, "Senor, senor, senor." The monarch answered not; the "right ear, soon to be filled with dust," heard only the sounds of another world. But the last appeal addressed to him in this fashion must have had, for those standing at the entrance to the vault, an awful seeming of response, for it is said the echo of the triple summons was caught, by them and seemed a cry of despair, as it no doubt was a wail of anguish, for it came from the lips of the Duke of Sexto, King Alfonso's favorite companion. The sovereign lying dumb, the duke rose, and following the ritual, said: "His majesty does not answer. Then it is true the king is dead." The conclusion as framed appears somewhat loose, but it is part of the programme. Locking the coffin once more and for the last time, the lord chamberlain broke up his wand of office and flung the pieces at the foot of the table whereon the coffin lay.

A Marvelous Story that Comes from the Bounding West.

Correspondence of New York Mail and Express.

Andy Crowe is a well-known and prosperous farmer, living in Center township, Dubuque county, Ia. Some years ago he had a daughter, the sole remaining member of his family living at home. The girl, just approaching womanhood, was afflicted with a strange malady that baffled the skill of physicians. He finally concluded to take the girl to Father Bernard, of the new Mellary Monastery, who, on account of his well-known piety and self-abnegation, had established quite a reputation, far and wide, as a restorer to health of persons afflicted with physical or mental disease. The good Father prayed over the girl, and prescribed medicines for her cure. On her way home from the Monastery the girl told her father that all that was done for her by Father Bernard would not help her in the least, and that she would go away in a year from that time to live with the fairies. Her father paid no attention to what the girl said; in fact, he forgot all about it until just a year from that night he woke up in the morning and found his daughter gone. A candle was burning in her room, and all her clothes were left behind except one calico dress. On reporting her disappearance and what the girl had told him, the neighbors became very suspicious, and charged the old man with making way with her. The neighboring creek was dragged for her body, and the woods and fields subjected to a close search, but no trace of the missing girl was found. In just a year from her disappearance she returned home and related a wonderful tale regarding her absence. She said she had been off with the fairies, with whom she had lived in the most splendid style. They had everything that heart could desire, and spent most of their time in traveling *incog.* over the country. She had traveled with them and rode in the ears, invisible to mortal eyes. They heard of the suspicions attaching to her father on account of her disappearance, and, at their command, she had returned home to clear up the old gentleman. A grand feast was held in honor of her return, which was attended by all the neighbors, to whom she related her wonderful experience. Two days later she came to Dubuque to visit her sister, who is married to a man named James Hayes, a teamster, residing on Thirteenth street. On the third day after coming to Dubuque she came down stairs and informed Mrs. Hayes that she had to go, that two of the fairies had come for her and that they were now upstairs, and there, to her amazement, Mrs. Hayes saw two queer-looking beings resembling men dressed in antiquated black costumes, and with them the girl left the house. Mrs. Hayes followed them to the door and watched them go up the street, when, after going half a block, all three suddenly disappeared in the air, since which nothing has ever been heard of the missing girl. Such is the story that has been repeatedly told by Andy Crowe, always with tearful eyes and impassioned voice, and most of his neighbors, many of whom are well-posted in the legendary tales regarding the fairies in Ireland, implicitly believe the same.

The more a man denies himself, the more he shall obtain from God.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 15, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

It is true that not only "the way of the transgressor is hard," but the pathway of the victims of the transgressor is sometimes a little steep. Two more irate creditors, holders of special-tax bonds, Morton Bliss & Co., of New York, and A. H. Temple, of Wake county, are after the commonwealth of North Carolina with a sharp stick, and Gen. Roberts, State Auditor, is in trouble with new suits. The plaintiffs' attorneys in Raleigh are Messrs. Gray & Stamps.

Mr. J. A. Bonitz, editor and proprietor of the Goldsboro *Messenger*, announces a change in the management of that paper, by the establishment of the "Messenger Publishing Company," with Mr. J. Howard Brown, of New Jersey, as a partner. The *Messenger* is the largest, probably the most prosperous and one of the most entertaining papers in the State; its success has been remarkable, and it affords a wonderful illustration of what results can be accomplished by energy, hard work and enterprise, even in provincial journalism.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

The pernicious habits and destructive proclivities of the English sparrow we have long well known and dreaded; for many years we have carefully studied his nature and noted his extraordinarily rapid increase, and we have never omitted an opportunity to warn the farmers of this section against his destruction of the crops and havoc among other birds. We have never by any means overstated the magnitude of the evil, and we receive ample corroboration of our views from very high authority. We are indebted to Hon. Wharton J. Green, our Representative in Congress, for the advance-sheets of the forthcoming report of Dr. Merriam, Ornithologist of the United States Department of Agriculture, in which he speaks in the strongest terms of reprobation of this unmitigated little agricultural pest, conclusively showing him to be the worst foe the farmer and fruit-grower have to contend with. What is to be the remedy against the evil we know not; we can only suggest that every one that is killed lessens just so much the depredations of an insatiate marauder, and that they can be destroyed in great numbers when feeding in the fields or flocking on the trees. We follow with a few extracts from Dr. Merriam's report:

The lamentable disappearance of so many species of native song and insectivorous birds from our cities, towns and villages; the damage done to shade and ornamental trees, shrubs, hedges and vines; the shocking disfigurement of public buildings and private dwellings; the destruction in such great quantities of garden fruits, vegetables and flowering plants; the havoc wrought in orchards and vineyards, on fields of growing and matured grain; the robberies committed on barns, store-houses and granaries—in short the enormous losses sustained by the farmers and horticulturists through the agency of the European House Sparrow, commonly called the English Sparrow in this country—have at length attracted sufficient attention to call for a special, systematic, and comprehensive investigation of the distribution and habits of this bird as now naturalized in North America.

Some idea of the alarming rapidity with which the English sparrow is at the present moment multiplying and extending its range in the United States may be had from the fact that during the past fifteen years it has spread at the average rate of about 150,000 square miles per year!

It is highly probable that, next after the phylloxera and certain fungus growths, the greatest enemy to grape culture in the United States is the English sparrow. This sparrow eats the fruit buds in spring, and when the grapes begin to ripen he feasts upon them to the extent of his capacity, never devouring an entire cluster, but taking a bite here and there until a perfect bunch can scarcely be found in the vineyard. In this connection it is not reassuring to read, in the evidence collected and published by the Australian Government in 1881, that "in the short space of ten days the sparrow took a ton and a half of grapes" from the vineyard of John Chambers of South Richmond.

The English sparrow has been known to kill outright the robin, the yellow-bellied woodpecker, the warbling vireo, and the white-bellied swallow; to throw the eggs and young of our native birds from the nest; to feast upon their unfledged progeny, and to set up housekeeping over the site of its sanguinary repast.

The examination of hundreds of sparrow stomachs, taken at different seasons of the year, yields an amount of incontrovertible testimony to the effect that for every noxious insect the sparrow kills he consumes many times his worth in vegetable products. In fact, he threatens to become a greater pest to the American farmer and horticulturist than the grasshopper, the caterpillar or the Colorado beetle.

PENSIONS ALLOWED.

We are indebted to Mr. T. S. Lutterloh, Clerk of the Superior Court, for the following list of Confederate soldiers and widows of Confederate soldiers, in Cumberland county, who have been allowed pensions in accordance with an act of the last General Assembly. By making the proper application these persons will receive warrants for the amount apportioned:

Soldiers—James Adams, Co. C, 3rd Regt., disabled by wounds; Edmond Andrews, Co. C, 23rd Regt., disabled by wounds; R. J. Baker, Co. A, 51st Regt., lost right leg; J. S. Beard, Co. E, 8th Regt., disabled by wounds; Eli Brofford, Co. H, 30th Regt., disabled by wounds; David Bryant, Co. I, 36th Regt., lost right arm; Joshua Carver, Co. D, 51st Regt., disabled by wounds; Blackman Goodwin, Co. F, 24th Regt., disabled by wounds; William Hall, Co. A, 18th Regt., disabled by wounds; James Jones, Co. C, 3rd Regt., disabled by wounds; W. H. Jones, Co. C, 3rd Regt., disabled by wounds; William McLamb, Co. C, 3rd Regt., disabled by wounds; Archibald McLeod, Co. G, 33rd Regt., disabled by wounds; John F. McLeod, Co. G, 33rd Regt., disabled by wounds; Jackson Overton, Co. D, 51st Regt., disabled by wounds; Alexander Simmons, Co. A, 18th Regt., disabled by wounds; Haywood Strickland, Co. B, 20th Regt., lost right arm; Alex. Thagard, Co. E, 44th Regt., disabled by wounds; A. G. Tyson, Co. G, 24th Regt., lost right eye; B. F. Wicker, Co. D, 61st Regt., lost right arm.

Widows—Mrs. Sallie Autry, widow of Duncan Autry, Co. I, 51st Regt.; Mrs. Rachel Beard, widow of Jas. R. Beard, Co. C, 36th Regt.; Mrs. Rebecca Bryant, widow of Bart. Bryant, Co. G, 33rd Regt.; Mrs. Lucinda Bunce, widow of Hiram Bunce, Co. I, 51st Regt.; Mrs. Zilphia Calcut, widow of G. D. Calcut, Co. C, 3rd Regt.; Mrs. E. A. Carroll, widow of J. W. Carroll, Co. I, 51st Regt.; Mrs. Laura Carter, widow of Barney Carter, Co. G, 33rd Regt.; Mrs. Sarah Callais, widow of John D. Callais, Co. G, 33rd Regt.; Mrs. Margaret B. Currie, widow of Duncan J. Currie, Co. H, 46th Regt.; Mrs. Mary Ann Driver, widow of J. K. Driver, Co. C, 54th Regt.; Mrs. Elizabeth Flowers, widow of Thos. Flowers, Co. C, 3rd Regt.; Mrs. Flora A. Graham, widow of Daniel Graham, Co. I, 51st Regt.; Mrs. Jennetta Hargrove, widow of Wm. H. Hargrove, Co. A, 5th Regt.; Mrs. S. J. Hollingsworth, widow of D. T. Hollingsworth, Co. C, 3rd Regt.; Mrs. Alpha Horne, widow of Arthur Horne, Co. C, 56th Regt.; Mrs. Nancy Kelly, widow of Joseph Kelly, Co. E, 8th Regt.; Mrs. Hollan Massey, widow of Wm. H. Massey, Co. C, 33rd Regt.; Mrs. E. S. Muselwhite, widow of Phillip Muselwhite, Co. G, 24th Regt.; Mrs. Barbara Porter, widow of James A. Porter, Co. C, 54th Regt.; Mrs. Margaret Powell, widow of Daniel Powell, Co. A, 11th Regt.; Mrs. Catharine Ringold, widow of B. F. Ringold, Co. E, 8th Regt.; Mrs. Maria Roberts, widow of F. N. Roberts, Co. B, 56th Regt.; Mrs. Catharine M. Simms, widow of W. J. Simms, Co. F, 3rd Regt.; Mrs. Catharine A. Williams, widow of Henry Williams, Co. I, 51st Regt.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Slaughter of the Strikers at St. Louis—Outside Parties Urging Violence—Troops Sent to the Scene.

ST. LOUIS, April 9, 1886.—The guards stationed at the Louisville and Nashville yards, near Broadway, fired into a crowd of three hundred strikers at about 2:30 o'clock this afternoon. Six men and one woman were shot. Four of the men were killed, and the woman was supposed to be mortally wounded. The killed are Pat Driscol, an employe of the water works, not a striker; Oscar Washington, a painter; John Bohman, a water-works laborer, not a striker, and T. E. Phompton. Major Richman is shot in the head and shoulder, and will probably die; Mrs. John Pfiefer is shot in the back and probably mortally wounded; an unknown man was shot at the bridge approach.

The crowd had made no attack upon the yards, as was at first reported, but were standing at the Cahokia bridge, near the Louisville and Nashville yards, jeering at the guards, when, without the slightest apparent provocation, the deputies leveled their rifles and fired two volleys. The crowd immediately separated, running in all directions, and the deputies ran over the Cahokia bridge, toward the Mississippi River Bridge, still holding their rifles and firing to cover their retreat. When it was known by the strikers that the guards had fled, they returned to recover their dead. The crowd, after the firing, began to run up Broadway, shouting, "To arms! to arms! We will get guns and return that fire." Women and children ran out of their houses and met them in the streets, weeping and wringing their hands.

After the crowd returned to the scene and the excitement had abated, several of the leading strikers drew their revolvers and swore that they would drive all of the leading deputies out of the city, even at the loss of their own lives.

In the stampede which followed the first volley from the rifles of the deputies, one man, name unknown, was forced from the Cahokia Creek bridge and killed. His body has not yet been recovered.

The deputies who did the shooting, eight in number, went to the third district police station in this city and surrendered themselves, and were taken to the Four Courts, where they were taken into custody and were relieved of their arms. They say that the crowd began firing into them first, and they simply returned the fire. After the first fire was over, and the strikers had become bent on revenge, a number of them armed themselves with revolvers and advanced on the Ohio & Mississippi Rail road yards, where they surprised the deputies on guard and fired on them, killing one.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 10.—The executive board of the Knights of Labor, when the news of the shooting reached them, proceeded at once to East St. Louis and there conferred with a number of citizens and got the general opinions as to the affair. After advising every one against violence the board returned to this side and prepared the following telegram and sent it out as the expression of the board's opinion of the affair:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 10, 1886.

TO JAY GOULD, NEW YORK:

The following advertisement appeared in many of the leading papers of the 7th inst.:

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.,
OFFICE AGENT, April 6, 1886.

Ten good men from here are wanted as deputy marshals at East St. Louis to protect the Louisville & Nashville employees; $5 per day and board will be paid. Also a number of platform men can be given employment. Only men who have plenty of grit and mean business need apply. Apply at once.

Q. S. GENUNG, Agent.

How well this advertisement has been answered is seen by their work of to-day in East St. Louis. Six men and one woman were murdered by those who had "plenty of grit and meant business." By your action in refusing the peaceful negotiations solicited by the board for arbitration, you and you alone must be held responsible by the world for the lives of these innocent people.

(Signed) JOHN W. HAYES.
Per order of board.

EAST ST. LOUIS, April 10.—8:30 A. M.—The city has been in a state of panic during the entire night, owing to the numerous incendiary fires, but with the presence of the military, which is guarding all the main lines of track diverging from the relay depot, something like order appears to promise for the day. It is impossible at this hour to more than approximate the damage done by the fires. They were all confined to railroad property, and the officers sent with the troops report that about twenty to thirty cars were destroyed, loaded with merchandise and coal. The greatest damage occurred at the Cairo Short Line yards about one mile from the relay depot, where probably fifteen cars were destroyed, and the flames for the time threatened the destruction of one or two hundred cars in the immediate vicinity. The yards were unprotected by the presence of active deputies or officers of any kind until company D, of Champaign, arrived at the scene of the fire, and it was permitted to burn at its will. Two members of this company were found who could fire and run locomotives, and a switch engine being placed at their disposal they succeeded in dragging away from the burning cars fully one hundred box and coal cars. Three companies of troops from Greenville, Paris, and Champaign are now stationed at the Louisville & Nashville and Cairo Short Line yards. The main body of the troops beyond a few sentries stationed at the railroad switches remain in the vicinity of the relay depot. No serious opposition of any character has beset the troops.

EAST ST. LOUIS, 10:10 A. M.—No disturbances of any character have occurred since 5 o'clock this morning. At a few of the railroad crossings and street corners there have been small gatherings of discontented men, but they are quietly dispersed by sentinels. The sheriff has dismissed all his deputies with the exception of three or four men and is dependent entirely on the troops for protection.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 9.—The scenes after the firing by the deputy marshals on the mob are as follows: About half an hour after the shooting an excited and angry mob gathered in the square between the city hall and the police station. A man named Dwyer, a gambler, in no way connected with the strike, became the centre of a crowd, who cheered the incendiary statements which he uttered. He urged the men to "hang and kill," and was in the midst of an appeal to the mob to follow him to the Ohio & Mississippi depot to "hunt for deputy sheriffs," when John W. Hayes, a member of the general executive committee, Knights of Labor, M. O'Neill and Knight of Labor Brown arrived from this side. Brown mounted the stairs leading to the station and yelled at the mob for attention, but the infuriated men answered him with "Hang the curs!" "Kill them!" Hayes, who was standing at Brown's side, then turned to a prominent Knight and asked him to introduce Brown to the mob as the representative of the general executive committee. The man replied in a frightened manner. "If I do they'll hang me." Brown turned on him and said: "Yes; if you don't they ought to hang you."

Turning to the mob, which kept up the cry to "Kill! kill! and burn!" Brown began an impassioned appeal for quiet, law and order, and by the sheer force of his earnestness riveted the attention of the crowd, but only for a few minutes at a time, for they would break away from the spell of his eloquence and take up their revolutionary yells.

Mr. Brown said: "Men and Brothers—For God's sake, keep quiet. I implore you in the name of humanity, in the name of the great order of the Knights of Labor, in the name of every law, both of the order and of your country, to restrain yourselves and do no violence. Remember that you are our sworn brothers. Do not forget that you are Knights and that you are pledged to obey the laws of the order and the commands of your committeemen."

At this moment Dwyer broke in: "Yes, why don't you talk for Jay Gould and be done with it? They shot our men down, and you ask us to be quiet. I say, hang them."

The crowd took up the words, crying, "Burn, kill and shoot!"

Brown pointed his finger at Dwyer, and asked him, "Are you a Knight of Labor?" "No," answered Dwyer, "but I'm with them on everything, you can bet."

"I knew that you were not a Knight," said Brown; "I knew that no Knight would talk as you do. Again, brothers, I appeal to you. Oh, what will the whole world think of our great order? All men who incite you to strike are not true Knights of Labor. They are worse than the detectives of the railroads who are trying to hunt you down. Shun them; shun them as you would a murderer."

While Mr. Brown was speaking committeeman Hayes walked excitedly up and down the platform, exclaiming in a despairing manner, "Oh, my God! My God! I wish this had not happened!" His eyes were watery, he was almost crying, and when he addressed the mob after Brown his voice failed, and he was obliged to pause for utterance. Hayes's speech was of the same tenor as Brown's, as was also that of O'Neill, who followed Hayes. After a while the temper of the mob cooled down, and they dispersed with threats to avenge the deaths caused by the deputies. Mayor Joice issued a proclamation to close all saloons, and warning women and minors to keep off the streets. Sheriff Ropiequet telegraphed to the Governor for more troops, saying he found it impossible to preserve the peace with the police and deputies, and received a reply from the Governor saying that he had ordered a militia force to proceed to East St. Louis at once.

EAST ST. LOUIS, April 12.—The presence of the military in this city continues to have its desired effect, and no disturbances nor unlawful acts have been reported since the incendiary fires of Friday night; and it is now believed that no encounter between the military and strikers will occur. The same strict guard, however, over the railroad property is observed this morning, and the vigilance of the sentries has in no way been relaxed.

The time over which the order extended, requiring those who wished to go over the bridge into East St. Louis, to supply themselves with passes, elapsed at midnight last night, and the bridge this morning presents an animated appearance. Pedestrians are passing and repassing without interference, and transfer wagons heavily loaded are crossing over; and on neither side of the bridge are the drivers approached by intimidating strikers, attempting to persuade them to again stop work.

The promise of the military, of protection to those who might desire to go to work to-day, has resulted in the employment of a large number of applicants, most of whom are not Knights of Labor, but those who were employed in the filling of the vacancies caused by the strike of the latter, and who left their places last Friday after the fatal shooting by the deputies. The platforms of the various freight depots are busy with men actively engaged in loading and unloading cars, and no attempt at interference by the strikers has occurred, nor is any anticipated.

The London Times on Mr. Gladstone's Speech.

LONDON, April 9, 1886.—The *Times*, in its comments upon Gladstone's great speech, says: "In substance, the measure proposes to place Ireland in a position not like that of a State of the American Union, but like that of Canada, a self-governing province. The separation is complete and absolute in principle, and the restrictions which, it is professed, secure the supremacy of the imperial parliament must in practice be worthless, since there is no efficient sanction between them. This is the cardinal point to which public opinion must be immediately directed: Is the nation preparing to give Ireland an independent political existence? We cannot suppose that there is any room for doubt on that point. It would be grossly unfair to assume that the house will consent to a second reading of a matter which cannot possibly survive a debate in committee."

How the School Fund is Reduced.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

Yesterday a reporter had an interview with Maj. Finger, who said that the school fund loses money in a singular manner. In the course of the interview Maj. Finger said that many boards of county commissioners have taken for the support of the poor one-fourth of the 37½ cents poll-tax levied by the school law, just as they have taken for that purpose one-fourth of the poll-tax levied by the revenue act and one-fourth of that levied for county purposes. This 37½ cents is expressly for school purposes and is not subject to the deduction of one-fourth for the support of the poor. Where this deduction has been made the schools have received 9¾ cents too little on the poll, and if it were done all over the State the amount would be nearly $20,000. It is due to an error in the construction of the law and the constitutional requirements.

Arresting Illicit Distillers.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

U. S. deputy marshal J. A. Temple arrested Tuesday, in Johnston county, near Leachburg, Joseph Barber, for retailing whisky without license. He was bound over to appear at June term of court. In Harnett county he arrested Burwell Hodges, for illicit distilling. His case was continued for absence of witnesses. His distillery was in Sampson, but he lived in Harnett. His distillery was in Mingo swamp, a quarter of a mile from the point where the lines of Cumberland, Harnett, Sampson and Johnston counties meet. In Wake county Mr. Temple arrested Alfred Wheeler for illicit distilling. Some months before the arrest his still was torn up. He was held to appear. John Stevens was arrested in Wake, charged with illicit distilling, but the government failed to make a case against him.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

MRS. DYE

Having returned from the Northern Cities with one of the Handsomest Stocks of

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS,

You Can be Accommodated with the

LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

In the Millinery Department you can be furnished with the Latest and most Superb Styles put up by "ARTISTS" of taste and experience. Satisfaction guaranteed in style and quality, and every article warranted to be as represented.

Special Care in Filling Orders.

CALL EARLY AT

17 HAY STREET.

April 15 tf

Still in the Van!

GEO. ROSENTHAL

CONTINUES TO LEAD IN BARGAINS.

HIS SPRING STOCK

is now complete, and his commodious store is packed from top to bottom with a splendid line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS unsurpassed for style and quality.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, for Men, Youths and Boys, of the Latest Fashions.

STIFF, FELT and STRAW HATS in endless variety.

BOOTS and SHOES, GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

An extensive assortment of WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, &c., &c.

His established reputation for

Liberal Dealing and Small Profits

has built up a Large and Increasing Trade, for which he desires to thank a generous public, extending a cordial invitation to both old and new friends to call and examine his unequaled bargains in every branch of his business.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

apl 8-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

JUST RECEIVED

AT

McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---
Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf **McNEILL & CO.**

Office C. F. & Y. V. Railway Co.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 22, 1886.

Annual Meeting.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at Greensboro Thursday, May 6, at 11 o'clock.

Upon application to the Secretary, Stockholders will be furnished with a certificate which will pass them to and from the meeting free of charge.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JNO. M. ROSE, Sec'y.

Greensboro *Patriot* copy. mar 25-4t

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J. B. STARR, AGENT,

dec 24 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Philemon Holland, Jr., hereby gives general notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 9th day of April, 1887. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Claims may be presented or payment made to my attorney, Thos. H. Sutton, Esq.

ALBERT B. POWELL,
Executor of Philemon Holland, Jr.

April 7 1886. apr 8 6w

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

FOUND:

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CORNS.

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Give it a trial. Only 25 Cents per bottle.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
mch 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

Every Household Needs One.

Next to the Bible and dictionary, "CRAM'S UNRIVALED ATLAS" should find a place on the table of every student, teacher, pastor, lawyer, and every one in the walks of professional life. In design, matter and arrangement the author has anticipated and met the wants of the public at far less expense than any work of like character heretofore published. The work is indispensable to the American student. In a country of fifty millions, even to the most intelligent readers, it is difficult to keep informed upon the marvelous changes of western civilization without a work of like character.

Only $3.75, and worth that for each member of every household in the land.

J. P. TUCKER, Agent,
apr 8 4t Fayetteville, N. C.

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Effie and Margaret Stewart, hereby gives notice to all creditors having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 2nd day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney.

NEILL B. McNEILL,
H. L. COOK, Attorney.
March 26, 1886. apl 1-6t

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Brown & Roddick,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SILKS! SILKS!

We have just received a large invoice of

SUMMER SILKS,

In Plain, Striped and Checks,

At 40c. per yard.

These goods have never been sold for less than 65 cents before.

Parties in need of such should send for samples, or call and see them, before the lot is broken.

We have also received another lot of those

Spring Dress Goods,

At 10c., 12 1-2c. and 15c.

HAMBURG EDGING AND INSERTIONS.

The community have already found out the bargains in these goods: no need in saying more about them.

THEY WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Fancy Laces,

IN CREAM, ECRU AND WHITE, FROM 5C. UP.

Nainsook Checks, 8c. up.

India Linen, 10c.

Victoria Lawn, 8c.

200 White Honey-Comb Quilts--full size,

90 Cents, $1.00 and $1.15.

A JOB LOT OF OTTOMAN RIBBONS
(ALL SILK.)

No. 5, 7c.; No. 7, 8c.; No. 9, 10c.; No. 12, 14c.; No. 16, 18c.

ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Also, a splendid assortment of

Tweeds and Cassimeres,

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

March 18. tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *more* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

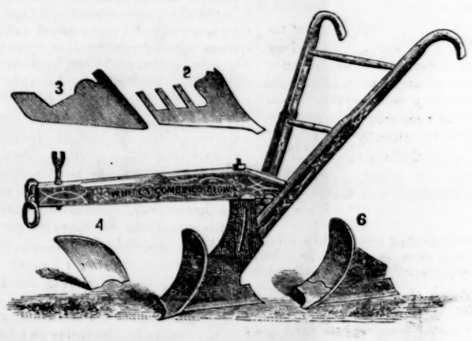
MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C. } Local Agents.

☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

feb 25-2m **Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.**

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ **A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.**

feb 18-tf **CHAS. HAIGH,**
Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **COOKING STOVES**, all numbers. Also

OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At
July 2, 1885. **McMILLAN BROS,** 126-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 15, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

MRS. DYE—Millinery.
MISS M. H. SMITH—Millinery.
MCNEILL & STOUT—Fresh Goods.
GEO. A. THOMSON—Fresh Groceries.
GEO. D. MCNEILL—"Lay on, McDuff."
FRANK THORNTON—Seasonable Goods.
W. DOUG. SMITH—Administrator's Sale.
W. DOUG. SMITH—Administrator's Notice.

A FAIR OFFER:

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Interesting News Matter.

We make no apology for meagreness in editorial and local matter this week. The news matter which we publish is as well worth the space as anything else which we might give to our readers.

New Quarters.

Our contemporary, the *Evening News*, is established in its handsome new quarters, the Starr building on Market Square. It makes a fine newspaper office—good light, desirable location, etc.

The Masonic Lodge in New Attire.

The Masonic Lodge building on St. John's Square is now one of the handsomest buildings in that section of the town; it has recently been very tastefully painted and thoroughly renovated—worthy of the ancient order who hold their sage, deliberative councils within its walls.

Excelsior Job Office.

Mr. J. S. Hall has moved his Excelsior Job Office to the first floor of the building occupied by the *Evening News*; and, with the increased conveniences of his new quarters, is well-prepared for all work in his line.

A Good Man Passed to his Rest.

Last Saturday morning Mr. Gray Cobb, a venerable and esteemed citizen of Robeson county, died at his home near Lumber Bridge, and his remains were interred at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. Mr. Cobb was a prominent and zealous member of the Baptist church, for the advancement of which he never wearied in his labors, and his death will prove a sore loss to his community.

The Ice Factory.

The building for the accommodation of the Fayetteville Ice Manufacturing Co., on Donaldson street, of which we made mention some time since, will shortly be ready for occupancy. It will hardly be necessary for the company to more than commence business before patronage will be liberally extended to them. The ice will be made of the pure fountain-head water, and an article of like excellence cannot be found anywhere else.

Map of Bladen.

Mr. Jno. R. McDuffie has our thanks for a map of the county of Bladen, plotted and drawn by himself and Mr. Gillespie, under the authority of the board of county commissioners, which, so far as we have been able to judge, is accurate and complete, and is certainly very handsomely executed. Mr. McDuffie has devoted much time, attention and labor to the topography of the upper Cape Fear section, with which he has thoroughly familiarized himself.

Death of Col. Laidley.

The older inhabitants of Fayetteville will read with much regret the announcement of the death of Col. T. T. S. Laidley, which occurred on the 5th inst., at Palatka, Fla. As commandant of the United States Armory here prior to the war, he won the respect and esteem of the community as an efficient officer and cultured gentleman. Col. Laidley was Chief of Ordnance for many years in the United States army, but had been for some time retired from active service, and was at his death aged 64 years.

The Death of Mrs. Hales.

Last Sunday evening, as Mrs. Hales was returning home after making a visit to her sister, she was taken alarmingly and suddenly ill in the lower part of Fayetteville, and was carried into Capt. J. L. Thornton's residence, which she was barely able to reach before death took place, disease of the heart being evidently the cause, her health being as good as usual during the day, which she had spent in attendance on divine service and a social visit. Mrs. Hales was well-known and esteemed in the community, and was the sister of Messrs. D. M. and W. J. McDonald.

Sunday's Services.

Combining two impressive passages of Scripture into a text for exposition and amplification at the morning services of the Methodist Church, Rev. J. T. Gibbs claimed and held the pleased and unwearied interest of a large congregation: "Son, go work to-day in my vineyard. * Woe to them that are at ease in Zion." In the first portion of the text a loving father invokes his son to activity in the great work before him, and in the second the voice of the God of Israel, jealous of the service due him, is heard—not a vindictive menace, but the philosophical result of a life of slothfulness and ease in Zion. All the phenomena of nature, all animate and inanimate creation, proclaim the intention of his Maker that man should be an active being. In the great economy of the universe there were no drones, from the operation of the law which formed the dews of heaven, made the rains to descend, and sent the streams from their mountain sources to the great sea, on to the toiling ant, the busy bee, the ever-working insect of the coral reef:—shall man alone, highest in the scale of being, pass the brief space allotted to him in inactivity and ease? Not only in secular but in spiritual affairs does God demand of his people unceasing activity. When the christian has at last passed all the trials and struggles of this life, and is met by his Lord at the close with, "Well done, good and faithful servant," you may be very sure that he has indeed *done* something for the glory of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. And this activity is demanded of every individual member of the church. In the early history of the world a not very enviable character had answered God's solemn voice with the query, "Am I my brother's keeper?" and there were hundreds and thousands now, who, when urged to labor for the spiritual advancement of the church and of their fellow-men, put it from them with the question: "Am I my brother's keeper?" Such sermons as that by Mr. Gibbs last Sunday morning cannot fail to do good: they send a thrill of life through a Church; they warm the hearts of men and women, making them better and more earnest; and they not only add to the numbers of a congregation, but they mould its material into a potent factor for future good.

Very appropriate to the occasion and fitting to the season of religious meditation and prayer was the sermon of Rev. Dr. Huske at St. John's Church—an earnest, tender appeal to the flock which have in such rich measure his earthly love and never-failing spiritual care. On Sunday week, 25th inst., the beautiful and impressive Easter services of the Church will be held in St. John's.

An audience which packed to their utmost capacity the pews of the main body and galleries of the building assembled in the Baptist Church last Sunday evening to hear the gifted pastor, Rev. Fred. W. Eason, deliver an impassioned and powerful discourse upon the christian, moral and social duty of husbands to their wives: "Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church, and gave himself for it." Fruitful and impressive as was the theme, it was treated with ability, eloquence and feeling throughout, and was received with marked effect upon the congregation.

There were no services during the day in the Presbyterian Church on account of the absence of Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, who was attending Presbytery.

The Meeting of the Fayetteville Presbytery.

We had the pleasure of attending a part of the interesting exercises of the spring session of Fayetteville Presbytery at Lumber Bridge, spending the day at that pleasant village last Saturday.

Presbytery convened on Wednesday, 7th inst., and its proceedings were well-attended throughout, a very large crowd being present on Saturday, the closing day, embracing visitors from the counties of Robeson, Bladen, Richmond, Montgomery, Moore, Harnett and Cumberland, and South Carolina. After the transaction of the business of the morning hour, Rev. Dr. McKay, of Harnett, presiding as Moderator, the Presbytery closed in due form, to assemble again in called meeting at Jackson Springs, Moore county, on the 2nd Wednesday in May, for the purpose of ordaining the young licentiate, Mr. Currie, to the ministry.

The remainder of the day was very pleasantly spent in religious services and social converse. At 12 o'clock Rev. J. H. Coble preached in the Presbyterian church; and at the same hour, as the great concourse of people could by no means find accommodation within the building, Rev. S. N. Ferguson delivered a sermon in the grove. Nor were the subsequent secular proceedings barren of interest, or without their pleased and delighted followers, where, gathered in lively groups beneath the spreading shade, baskets and boxes, and even plethoric trunks, to eager eyes their tempting stores displayed. In the afternoon a large congregation filled the church to hear a discourse from Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, while no less numerous an assemblage were gathered out-of-doors to listen to Rev. David M. Fairley. As the evening shades deepened and the sun went down silence once more settled upon the sombre recesses of the dense grove, and possessed itself again of the precincts of the time-hallowed structure, while for many a mile in all directions were journeying the tired hundreds to their distant homes.

We estimated the crowd on the grounds at Lumber Bridge last Saturday at 1,500—if anything, over rather than under that number—and an intelligent and observant stranger, say from a Northern or Western State, would have pronounced the gathering not only the representatives of a God-fearing community but of a prosperous and happy section of country. With the most orderly deportment and a scrupulous regard for the religious duties of the hour, were combined a cheerfulness, gaiety and social refinement which made them very pleasant people to mingle with—and, to crown all, a young man, who wore a *boutonniere* in his lapel, and affected fast horses, lap-robes, kid gloves and "Reina Victoria" cigars, told us, on the faith of a connoisseur, that he had rarely seen so many lovely women brought together.

Lumber Bridge.

We enjoyed much our recent visit to lower Cumberland, Robeson and Lumber Bridge. The farming country looks in good condition, and both people and things have an air of content and thrift. Lumber Bridge village gives evidences of progress and advancement; Messrs. N. J. & A. L. Shaw are doing quite an extensive business at their stand at the depot, and Mr. Wm. Jackson, of Fayetteville, has established a store under promising auspices on the other side of the village. Mr. A. L. Shaw has nearly completed his handsome and commodious residence, containing ten rooms, near the station.

Masonic Services.

The Masonic funeral services commemorative of the late Daniel McNatt will take place at the place of interment of his remains in Robeson county next Sunday, 18th inst. A train will leave here in the morning under the auspices and management of the order, carrying the members down in a body.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

"Come, Spring, ethereal mildness, come!"

Mrs. H. R. Hall, now of Greensboro, has been paying a visit to Mrs. A. S. Huske.

Mr W. W. McDiarmid, editor of the *Robesonian*, made us a pleasant call last Saturday.

Mrs. A. D. Brown, of Wilmington, has recently been visiting Fayetteville, where she has many warm friends.

The Knights of Pythias are now occupying their elegant and commodious hall on the third floor of Starr's new building.

The Cape Fear String Band will give a pleasant entertainment in Farmers' Hall this evening, with good music and refreshments.

So far, the fruit in this section is uninjured. The last of next week, however, will be the trying period; if it squeezes through that crisis it will be all right.

Mr. Frank W. Thornton's new building on Green street, under the hands of the skillful workmen, is rapidly assuming the proportions of a handsome cottage residence.

We never pass Mrs. McLauchlin's, at "Half-way Bridge," without envying her either her vegetable garden or her gardener, Uncle Peter Magnus—we hardly know which.

The splendid hall of the Carolina Club in the new Starr building, on the corner of Hay and Donaldson streets, is being rapidly completed, and the club will soon have elegant quarters in which to establish themselves.

Dr. Reynolds, who is lecturing in this State in the interests of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, will address the citizens of Fayetteville on the subject of temperance on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 4 and 5.

They still seem bent on coming, and they may all rely on cordial welcome. Mr. A. David, a well-known clothier of Wilmington, has, we understand, in contemplation the establishment of a branch of his business in Fayetteville.

The other day we heard a gentleman say that while visiting in a neighboring city, a prominent architect, pointing to a pile of building material near by, remarked: "there is the best brick I ever saw made in the South." A moment's examination showed that they were from the brick-yard of Tolar & Poe, at Fayetteville.

Yesterday afternoon we saw the "Templar" being put up in Pemberton & Prior's drug store—one of the most complete and elegant soda fountains we have ever seen; the ladies will be enraptured with its beauty. Fayetteville is now finely supplied, with this and the handsome fountains at Sedberry's, Broadfoot & Co.'s and Horne's.

Mr. J. L. Prior showed us something beautiful the other day at Pemberton & Prior's drug store in the artificial coloring of flowers. On immersing the stem of a white hyacinth in carmine or other aniline dye, the liquid is forced by capillary attraction throughout every minutest portion of the plant, imparting to leaf, petal and veins the most delicate hues.

We were glad to see last Friday Mr. H. A. London, editor of the *Chatham Record* and President of the Pittsboro Railroad, who paid Fayetteville a brief visit last week. Mr. London has toiled unselfishly and devotedly on his railroad project, and we rejoice to know that he is to receive the well-earned reward of his labors in its successful accomplishment.

We have been informed that experts who have carefully examined the streams and their surroundings at that point declare that, with the expenditure of a little money, the two creeks can be carried back to their old channel and flow, and be made to form again the veritable "Cross Creek" of olden times. During the coming summer and fall the two falls and the completion of the Wilson Short-Cut will bring many strangers to Fayetteville. It would be something to restore to their eyes the wonder of ancient days.

IN MEMORIAM.

Dr. R. R. Robeson.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., April 8, 1886.—At a meeting of the Cumberland County Medical Association, held this day, a committee was appointed to prepare a suitable testimonial, expressive of the deep grief which has overwhelmed the Association at the irreparable loss of one of its most esteemed members, DR. R. R. ROBESON, who breathed his last on the morning of the 6th instant.

The following tribute was reported by the committee, and unanimously adopted by the Association and directed to be published and spread upon the minutes:

It is with feelings of unfeigned regret that we have learned of the untimely death of our most worthy brother and fellow-laborer, Dr. R. R. Robeson, and it is a difficult task for your committee to find suitable language to express the feelings of sorrow caused by his death, or language commensurate with his true worth as a member of the medical profession.

Dr. Robeson was not an ordinary man or an ordinary physician. He combined high qualities of moral and mental character. He was not only an enlightened and zealous practitioner, but a most courteous and elegant gentleman, of such easy address as to enable him to wield an important influence in society.

Dr. Robeson had resided among us for twenty-five years, and during that time he has conciliated an esteem so general that that class must be small indeed which will not sympathize with his innumerable friends in this melancholy bereavement. He united untiring zeal in the fulfillment of his arduous professional duties to the most quiet and unostentatious deportment.

He was a wise and prudent physician—conservative in all his leanings. His illness was of short duration, the suffering great, and yet not a murmur escaped his lips. The true character of the man showed in his death as in his life:—fortitude, resignation, gentleness and courtesy. At an angel's touch "the silver cord was loosened." Called away in the very meridian of life, when his usefulness was at its zenith; dying "with the harness on," he has gone down to the tomb with the profound regrets of the community in which he lived, the sorrow of his professional associates and the agonizing grief of his family.

We feel that we shall trespass on sacred ground to speak of his inner life—in the domestic circle—but we cannot forbear saying, he was a marvel of tenderness and affection to his wife and children, and he enjoyed in return the wealth of their unbounded love.

May the God of the widow and fatherless ever protect and preserve them with His blessing.

An Outrage at Durham.

From the Durham Tobacco Plant.

Monday last Mrs. L. V. Grissom swore out a peace warrant against one Edie Jenkins, a notorious negro woman. After much difficulty the warrant was served, the officer returning while the magistrate who issued the warrant was absent from his office a short time. Without waiting for the return of the justice the officer continued the case till next morning. Mrs. Grissom left for home and the negro wench followed, and just before Mrs. G. reached home she was attacked by the negress and terribly beaten. Mrs. Grissom's neighbors say she is a woman of unsullied reputation, a poor and defenceless widow with three little children, one a paralytic, dependent on her for support. She has been in bed since Monday evening and is terribly bruised. The people of Durham are aroused as we never saw them before. Monday night a vigilance committee went to the house of this negro wench, for what purpose we do not know, but she escaped. Some one hundred and fifty armed men are said to have sought her again Tuesday night, but without success.

Many Lives Lost in Street Fighting at Laredo.

GALVESTON, April 8, 1886.—A special to the *News* from Laredo says: The intense excitement and lawlessness which have prevailed here for the past fortnight culminated last evening in a bloody riot. The immediate cause is attributed by many to a circular which appeared yesterday morning announcing that the Democratic party would hold a funeral service at 4 o'clock in the afternoon over the party known here as the "Huarachers." Directly after the appearance of the circular it was announced that the "Huarachers" party would prevent by force any such demonstration. At 4 o'clock the streets leading to the point whence the Democratic procession was announced to start were blockaded with armed men. For half an hour the suspense was intolerable. It was announced that there would be no effort to burn the effigy of the defeated party. This had a pacific effect and the crowd began to disperse. Suddenly the music of the Democratic band struck up, and the procession moved out to and down Main street and turned into a street leading to the main plaza. When the head of the column had reached the front of Martin's store a party of men armed with Winchesters and revolvers charged the procession. Instantly over 100 men became engaged in a deadly conflict, and for half an hour a regular battle raged along the streets near the river. During the height of the conflict a small cannon which had been used by the "Huarachers" party, and which is said to have been charged with nails and stones, was fired down the street. By 5 o'clock the mob spirit was supreme, and it was feared that women and children would be at the mercy of the rioters. At this critical moment word was despatched to Col. Barnard, commandant at Ft. McIntosh, that the heavy firing in the city was caused by an attack by Mexicans from the other side of the Rio Grande. It took but a few moments to double-quick two companies of U. S. infantry into the town, before whom the mob quickly dispersed, and in a short time every armed man on the street had his weapons taken away from him and order was restored. The casualties so far as known are five killed and three wounded. All the killed were Mexicans except one.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1886.—The President to-day nominated and the Senate unanimously confirmed Senator Howell E. Jackson, of Tenn., to be Circuit Judge of the United States for the Sixth Judicial District, vice John Baxter, deceased.

The President has withdrawn the nomination of Orlando W. Powers, of Michigan, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah.

Senator Chace to-day reported adversely from the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads a bill to increase the rate of postage on fourth-class matter to two cents per ounce.

In executive session to-day fifty-three messages, making as many renominations, were laid before the body. The nominations were originally made to succeed officials whom it was proposed to suspend or remove, but whose terms of office have since expired. Senator Edmunds offered a resolution that all these nominations be returned to the President on the ground that the failure of the Senate to confirm the original nominations had the effect of rejection. The resolution went over for the day. Among these nominations was that of John D. Barnett, whose nomination to succeed George M. Duskin as District Attorney for the Southern District of Alabama was the occasion of the recent political controversy in the Senate.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	9 @ 10	Flint—good,	12 @ 13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5 @ 8
Hams,	10 @ 11	Dry Salt,	9 @ 10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½ @ 6¾	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5 @ 6
Sides,	7¾	LARD—	
Hams,	14 @ 16½	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8 @ 10
BAGGING,	10½ @ 12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35 @ 40
On foot,	2 @ 3	Sole, Hemlock,	25 @ 27
Dressed,	6 @ 7	Harness, c'try,	25 @ 28
BEESWAX,	20 @ 21	MOLASSES,	25 @ 35
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20 @ 25	(10d basis),	2.85
Northern,	25 @ 40	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5½ @ 6
Java,	22 @ 25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9½ @ 12	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85 @ 95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15 @ 1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	30 @ 40	SALT,	90 @ 1.00
EGGS,	12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6 @ 7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7½ @ 8½
West. Fam.,	4.00 @ 7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHUCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55 @ 60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.85
N. Carolina,	45 @ 60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00 @ 1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, and remained on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 36 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard, 80; Yellow Dip $1.75, Virgin $2.80 @ $3.00.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 14, 1886.—Middling cotton steady at 8¼ cents. Spirits firm at 40 cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CHEAPER AND BETTER THAN LARD.

THE HOUSEKEEPER, Minneapolis, Minn., is publishing a series of articles on American Cooking Oil, which is made of Cotton Seed Oil, refined and then refined again. This vegetable oil, which is a substitute for lard, much more wholesome and cheaper, is far better than lard for any purpose in cooking, and requires about one-third as much in quantity. Those who want to learn something of this new thing under the sun should send for a specimen copy (free) to BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

MOTHER, REMEMBER THAT NO MEDICINE cures; it simply assists nature in relieving itself of an unnatural condition of the system. Worms disarrange—Shriner's Indian Vermifuge kills and drives them from the system, thus removing the cause of disease.

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF

McNeill & Stout

FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

☞ Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

apl 15 mar 11-1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

FRANK THORNTON

Offers superior and extraordinary inducements in GENTS' SHIRTS and DRAWERS as follows:

A BIG LINE OF

GOOD Unlaundried Shirts

At 42½c. Former price 50c.

This Shirt has full linen front, is well-made and in wear gives perfect satisfaction. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

SPLENDID Unlaundried Shirts

At 62½c. Former price 75c.

This Shirt is of full linen front, made carefully and is a real bargain. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

ELEGANT Unlaundried Shirts

At 75c. Former price $1.00.

This is a first-class Shirt, embracing all the merits known to that article. Made of the best Muslin, with reinforced linen front. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

BOYS' Unlaundried Shirts

At 42½c. Former price 50c.

This Shirt has full linen front, and the body is composed of the best Muslin. All sizes.

Bleached Drawers At 40c. Former price 50c.

Unbleached Drawers At 25c. Former price 40c.

Unbleached Drawers At 37½c. Former price 50c.

These goods have just been received, and were bought in large quantities, which enables us to make the heavy and sweeping reductions noted above.

FRANK THORNTON.

apl 15-1t

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

"Lay on, McDuff;
And d—d be him who first cries, Hold, Enough!"

2 CAR LOADS 2

—CHOICE—

Rappahannock Corn

JUST RECEIVED.

To be ground into

That Fresh Meal and Hominy

that now seems to be "THE THING" for the "blessed people" to buy.

Price **60c.** per Bush.

In either Large or Small Quantities.

Nice Hominy and Grits only 2 cents per Pound.

☞ Mill open early and late.

apl 15-3t JAS. D. McNEILL, Merchant Mills.

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of R. R. Robeson, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before April 13, 1887; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

W. DOUG. SMITH, Adm'r of R. R. Robeson.

April 13, 1886. apl 15-6w

Administrator's Sale.

I WILL, at the residence of the late Dr. R. R. Robeson, in Black River township in Cumberland County, N. C., at 11 o'clock on Wednesday, May 5, 1886, expose to sale by public auction, for Cash, the personal property belonging to the estate of said R. R. Robeson, consisting of Horses, Mules, Cows, Hogs, Corn, Fodder, House and Kitchen Furniture and other articles.

W. DOUGLAS SMITH, Adm'r of R. R. Robeson.

April 13, 1886. apl 15-ts

A LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,

Comprising all the

New Colors and Shades in Trimmings, Tips and Flowers in Great Variety.

Children's School Hats a specialty.

It is needless to say that we will GUARANTEE SATISFACTION, when I state that

Miss LIZZIE MALLETT,

with her exquisite taste, will assist me.

ap 8 1m MRS. JOHN SHAW.

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
much 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE FAMOUS

BOSS LUNCH

MILK BISCUIT

Has No Equal IN AMERICA.

With Nicely Chipped Beef or our Full Cream Cheese

Time is equalized with pleasure and profit.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

TEAS

Of Every Kind:

Teas to drink with the Boss Milk Biscuit,

MY BLENDED TEA—
GREEN AND BLACK TEA,

And "Teas" to Drink it out of,

Lovely, Good, Common and Commonest.

HEADQUARTERS:

THE PLACE TO TEASE THE APPETITES AND TASTES

Of the Well, the Sick, the Strong, the Weak, the Rich, the Poor, the Big and the Little.

Little Children, Call and Get a Chromo.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

Headquarters.

A FRESH LOT OF

CANDY,

Oranges,

Lemons,

Bananas,

Figs,

Dates and

Chewing Gum

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BAKING POWDERS.

PATAPSCO,

HORSFORD'S,

SEA FOAM,

SPOON,

LION'S,

CAROLINA,

PHOENIX,

CREAM TARTAR

And BI-CARB SODA,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

PUPPIES IN SOAP.

From Mirror and Farmer, Manchester, N. H.

I was in New York last week Tuesday. And as I was on my way up ——— street at six o'clock I saw a little colored boy ahead of me carrying a black dog, which, I noticed, was dead. Thinking the little fellow had lost a playmate, I said to him, "Did your dog die, my boy?" "Lor', no," answered the ragamuffin, "tain't mine! Tom Fletcher's dog it is. Got shot. I am takin' it to the soap works. Git a quarter for it, for soap grease!" He turned down an alley, and just ahead I saw the soap works where my favorite soap is manufactured! Oh, how disgusted I was! I went home at night, still full of indignation for—what do you think!—I had for months washed my dishes with that very soap! Oh, paugh! No more soap in my dish-pan. I began that evening to wash in clear water, but, to my mortification, my dishes, that I had always been so proud of because they were nice and bright after washing, looked dull and dingy. By next day noon I was discouraged, and forthwith sought out Mrs. Clary, my neighbor, who is the pink of propriety among housekeepers. I was determined that my misery should have company, and, therefore, I told Mrs. Clary all about that *canine soap*. And she only smiled! "Why," she said, "I never use soap; but in my dish-water I put Pearline, the same as we do in our wash-tubs; it takes off all grease and stains, and—there are no puppies in it!" I said no more, but adopted her plan, and am satisfied. But others may be as careless as I was, so in all humility I write unto you. Never put soap on a dish you eat out of or from, when you can get Pearline.

L. C. M.

PEARLINE

FOR SALE BY

All FIRST-CLASS Grocers.

GEO. A. THOMSON,

Headquarters.

apl 15-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Since Going North,

AND RECEIVING

THE LATEST PURCHASES,

ROSE & LEAK

can say with perfect truth and confidence that their stock was never larger, more carefully selected or more attractive than at present. They have built up a first-class trade and are prepared to supply it with

All the Attractive Novelties

Known to the Fancy Dry Goods Trade.

A simple catalogue of the many goods offered would fill many columns of this paper.

Before proceeding further, they would keep it before the people that the

"Butterick's Patterns"

are to be had in Fayetteville, N. C., only of ROSE & LEAK. They carry a $500 stock; but as there are so many thousand styles, they are prepared to order promptly any pattern not in store. New York prices only are charged.

ROSE & LEAK

ARE SHOWING

BEAUTIFUL BLACK SUMMER SILKS,

White and Colored Cashmeres,

ALL KINDS OF WHITE DRESS GOODS.
BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERED DRESSES.
LIGHT SHADES IN NUN'S VEILING AND SUMMER WORSTEDS.
ALSO, ORIENTAL, EGYPTIAN AND OTHER LACES.
"ALL-OVER" EMBROIDERY.
SILK AND WORSTED BRAIDS AND LACES FOR TRIMMINGS.

A Large Stock Hamburg and other Edgings.

The Stock of MOURNING FABRICS

Is very complete. It consists of

Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths,
Light Weight Knickerbockers and Drab D'Almas,
Suitings, Canvas Cloths,
Cashmeres and Alpacas,
Crepes and Nun's Veilings.

ASK TO SEE THOSE BEAUTIFUL
CASHMERE SHAWLS in black and colors.
THEY ARE VERY POPULAR.

They are exhibiting the loveliest

Ginghams, Batiste Cloths,
Percales, Cambric and Prints,
Pretty Figured Lawns and Muslins,
From 5c. per yard upwards.

Their line of India Linens, Victoria Lawns, X Bar and Swiss Muslins is very full. The prices are very cheap.

Ask to see our stock of

New Jerseys.

These were made to order.

ROSE & LEAK

Have bought, direct from the manufacturers, a most lovely stock of

Parasols AND Umbrellas.

☞ It will pay you to look at this stock before purchasing elsewhere.

ROSE & LEAK

Have a beautiful lot of

PRETTY NOTIONS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY,
GLOVES AND MITS.

ROSE & LEAK

Are sole agents here for

P. CENTIMERI & CO.'S KID GLOVES.

Corsets! Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK have a SPLENDID BARGAIN in a Flexible Corset, which they offer at

21 Cents!

It is the town talk. Get one for summer wear. The stock embraces the "Tricora," "Bridal," "First Choice" and other popular brands. Also, a full assortment of the genuine

"BALL CORSET."

They cannot fail to please in Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK

Have a nice stock of

OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS.

They would call attention to the stock of CARPETING, which can be bought at a BARGAIN.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The business in this department has been steadily growing. ROSE & LEAK have aimed to sell only reliable work. They would again call attention to their stock of

Ziegler Shoes

And other fine makes.

ROSE & LEAK

Would call attention to a

$1.25 "HOME-MADE" Women's Shoe,

which has given great satisfaction. They have sold AT RETAIL over 1,000 pairs of these Shoes. Ask for "The $1.25 Shoe."

ROSE & LEAK

Have received their stock of

Cassimere and Fur Hats,

and will open in a few days one of the largest stocks of

Straw Hats

That has ever been shown in Fayetteville.

SAMPLES!

ROSE & LEAK are sending a great many samples by request into this and adjoining counties, and into South Carolina. All orders filled with care and attention.

ROSE & LEAK

would take this way of thanking the public for their many marks of confidence in the House, and for the liberal trade given to them, and would invite everyone to call and see them.

apl 8-3t

Contentment.

Oh, I'se not afeard o' de jedgement day,
Oh, rocky my soul in de cradle;
Fur all dese years I'se been er pickin' out de way,
Oh, rocky my soul, good Lawd.
Mister Peter wuzn't 'feared an' neider wuz Paul,
Oh, rocky my soul in de cradle;
Case da bof wuked tergedder like de wedge an' de maul,
Oh, rocky my soul, good Lawd.
Oh, de Lawd He do lub de po',
An' de white man lub de rich;
An' I'd ruther be lubed by de
Lawd, don't yer know, oh,
honey, don't yer know,
don't yer know,
Dan ter waller in merlasses an sich.

Ole Aaron had de bells an' de golden ca'f,
Oh, rocky my soul in de cradle;
An' when Moses cum along he jes' had ter laff,
Oh, rocky my soul, good Lawd—
Ter think dat his brudder an' de camp-fire chief,
Would melt his money inter sicher po' beef,
Oh, rocky my soul, good Lawd.
Oh, de Lawd He do lub de po',
An' de white man lub de rich;
An' I'd ruther be lubed by de
Lawd, don't yer know, oh,
honey, don't yer know,
don't yer know,
Dan ter waller in merlasses an' sich.

—*Opie Read in Arkansaw Traveler.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Ended the Examination.

From Texas Siftings.

Sim McSnifter was being tried in San Antonio for trying to bribe Sam Johnsing, a colored witness, to testify falsely.

"You say this defendant offered you a bribe of $50 to testify in his behalf?" said lawyer Gouge to Sam Johnsing.

"Yes, sah."

"Now repeat precisely what he said, using his own words."

"He said he would give $50 if I—"

"He can't have used those words. He didn't speak as a third person."

"No, sah; he tuk good keer dat dar wuz no third passon present. Dar wuz only us two. De 'fendant am too smart ter hab anybody listenin' when he am talkin' 'bout his own raskality."

"I know that well enough; but he spoke to you in the first person, didn't he?"

"I wuz de fust passon myself."

"You don't understand me. When he was talking to you did he use the words, 'I will pay you $50?'"

"No, boss; he didn't say nuffin 'bout you payin' me $50. Yore name wuzn't menshuned, 'cept dat he tole me dat ef I eber got inter a scrape you wuz de bes' lawyer in San Antone ter fool de jedge an' jury."

"You can stand down."

Are You There, Moriarty?

The winds were whispering low, and the sentinel stars had set their watches, if they had any to set, up in the skies, as Mrs. Tomly leaned from her chamber window, and asked, in a low, trembling voice:

"Is that you, Henry?"

Now, it is a peculiarity of Mr. Tomly that when "under the influence" he has great difficulty in finding his home. He has been once arrested as a burglar, and several times kicked out of strange houses; so, when he heard the female voice say: "Is that you, Henry?" he replied:

"'Fore I ansher that question I'd like ter know if that's you, Sarah," holding on to the front gate and leering up at Sarah's chamber window.

"Why, certainly, Henry, it is me."

"Is this the corner of Austin avenue and B street?"

"Why, of course it is, Henry."

"Then," said Henry, indignantly, as he swayed around against the fence, "of coursh it's me. What yer ask fool questions for? Don't you know your own husband?"

Sounds as though it Ought to be Good.

"They must have some very good drinkables in Turkey," observed Ebenezer Jones.

"I don't know; why?" asked Zebedee Smith.

"Well, I should think this 'Sublime Porte' I see mentioned in the papers ought to be of a better quality than the port we get around here."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Bonne Bouchee.

Three eggs, with their weight in flour, pounded sugar and butter, two teaspoonfuls of some good extract of lemon, almond or vanilla. Warm the butter and beat to a cream, gradually dredge in the flour and pounded sugar, and keep stirring and beating the mixture without ceasing until perfectly smooth. Then add the eggs, which should be well whisked, and either of the above flavorings that is preferred; butter some small cups or tins, rather more than half fill them, and bake in a brisk oven about half an hour. Turn them out on a dish and pour custard or wine sauce around them. The paste for these puddings requires a great deal of mixing, and the more it is beaten the better the puddings will be.

Excellent Pancakes.

One pint of milk, two eggs, one tablesponful sugar, one cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cupful cream, one pinch salt. Sift flour, salt and powder together, add to it eggs beaten with sugar and diluted with milk and cream; mix into thin batter; have small round frying pan, melt butter in it, pour about half a cupful butter in it, turn the pan round, that butter may cover the pan, put on hot fire; turn it, and brown other side; butter each and roll it up. Sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Snowball Custard.

Add the whites of three eggs well beaten to one pint of boiling milk, dipping them into the milk in tablespoonfuls. As they rise turn them, and when done, put them into a pudding dish; then put the beaten yolks, sweetened to taste, into the milk, stir until it thickens, remove from the fire, and flavor with lemon. Turn this custard into a glass dish, and lay the whites on the top. It is delicious.

Dropped Eggs on Toast.

Have ready a dish of hot water, well salted, break the eggs into a saucer, and slide into the water, one at a time. Dip the hot water with a spoon over the top of the egg. When done, take it up with a skimmer, and lay on buttered toast, dust a little salt and pepper over it, and butter as desired.

Corn Gems.

Two cupfuls of corn meal, two cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of sweet milk, two eggs, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of sugar. Bake in gem pans.

King's Pudding.

Beat six eggs; add one quart of sweet milk, one pound of white sugar, one dozen of soda crackers, four large apples, cut in very thin slices, and a little salt. Spice to taste. Bake about two hours.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

PLANTING COTTON.

Its Proper Attention and Method of Ploughing.

Correspondence of the Atlanta Constitution.

I have had cotton planted in various ways, and I find the following method the best: Lay off the rows, put in well-decomposed barnyard manure, throw two furrows together, just like "listing," and leave it. When you get ready to plant, open the row with a scooter plow, put in the seed and cover lightly with a board. Be careful to get all the soak off; if not, when the "running around" time comes it will cause some trouble.

I find shallow ploughing the best. If the land is broken up well in the fall it ought to be turned over well as early as possible in the spring. The object with the crop now is to secure the weed. Squares and bolls are the ultimate objects aimed at, but the plant must make weed before it can form squares.

In the first place, then, it must be thinned out if at all crowded. Two stalks standing side by side need exactly the same elements for their growth, and if the supply of these in the soil is at all scant both will make slow growth; give them all to one, and it springs forward rapidly. We are more and more convinced every year that cotton is usually left too thick, and too much plant food is wasted in the growth of stalks. On average land a stalk two or three feet high every two feet in drill is capable of holding every boll the land can make. In four-foot rows that distance will give 5,400 stalks to the acre; 20 bolls to the stalk would give 900 lbs. of seed cotton at the low estimate of 120 bolls to the pound; 34 bolls to the stalk would give 1,530 lbs. of seed cotton—the usual estimate for a bale.

Thinning out, to produce the best results, must be done early, so that all the substance of the soil may pass into the stalks that are left to stand. Do not be frightened at the bare and scanty appearance of the field after the work is done, for it will fill out and be crowded enough by the end of the season.

Cotton should be ploughed often at this stage of growth—not less than once in two weeks. As already pointed out, these ploughings should be shallow, not exceeding an inch in depth. Choice can be made between a harrow, cultivator, sweep or scrape, though the last is becoming most popular in this country. It is made of a piece of steel about 2½ inches wide and 15 to 24 inches long, sharpened at one edge, and ends curved backward and bolted behind a short scooter or an ordinary shovel stock. It does its work very much like a sweep, and is decidedly cheaper. By using a short scooter—or, if long, having it to run very "skinning"—the soil may be thus stirred as shallow as one desires. The wing which runs next to the cotton can be set to throw much or little dirt, as is done with that of the sweep. It is needless to urge the importance of getting out all old grass now. Every experienced farmer knows that if this is not done a world of trouble follows.

Cut Worms in Corn.

Correspondence of the Country Gentleman.

I noticed in your columns an inquiry for a remedy for cut worms. In some years they are much worse than in others, and in 1873 they were far more troublesome than I have ever known them before or since in a farming experience of twenty-three years. I saw quite recently in the *Maryland Farmer* salt recommended as a remedy or preventive, and in your journal a solution of copperas, so I determined to try both. First I tried the salt, by selecting a piece of ground occupied for three years by a straw-rick, and upon which my cattle ran. After removing the straw and manure and top-dressing the adjoining field, which I selected as I had always found them worst on such places, I planted the corn, and immediately afterwards I applied a tablespoonful of salt scattered over each hill. Not a hill was touched by cut worms, but all through a small patch, occupying the location of the old straw-rick where salt was not applied, from two to three out of every five hills were cut. In planting large fields, the application of salt by this method would be laborious and expensive, and attended with risk in the hands of such laborers as we are forced to employ during the busy season.

Your valuable preventive—1½ lbs. of copperas to 1 bushel of seed corn—I tried with ease, cheapness and certainty, with most marked and astonishing results to all my hands, as follows: I pulverized 2 lbs. of copperas at night and the next morning put it in soak, setting 1½ bushels of corn to soak the night before. After soaking for twelve hours I poured off the water from the corn into a tub; I then added as much water as will cover the corn, and added to it the copperas water, thoroughly mixing and pouring it over the corn, and letting it remain in the copperas water for twelve hours. I then poured the water from the corn and rolled it in plaster. For early planting I open furrows of 4 or 5 inches and cover light at the corners, but, if late, I cover deeper.

Ripe Experience.

An old man who has tilled the soil for forty years, is out of debt, prosperous and happy, has given the world several valuable maxims, which constitute an admirable farmers' creed:

1. One acre of land well-cultivated produces more than two acres which receive only the amount of labor bestowed on one.

2. One cow, horse, mule, sheep or hog well-fed is more profitable than two kept on the amount necessary to keep one.

3. One acre of clover or grass is worth more than two of cotton where no grass is raised.

4. No farmer who buys oats, corn or wheat, as a rule, can keep the sheriff away from the door in the end.

5. The farmer who never reads the papers, sneers at "book-farming" and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock and broken-down fences, and is always complaining of "bad seasons."

6. The farmer who is above his business, entrusting it to another to manage, soon has no business to manage.

7. The farmer whose habitual beverage is cold water is healthier, wealthier and wiser than those who indulge in strong drink, with better chances for a long and happy life.

Rules for Poultry Raisers.

Sprinkle sulphur or coarse snuff in the nest to keep off vermin. Remove your hens daily, letting them roll in the dust-box near by, and give food and water regularly. Apply a little dry sulphur on the down and under the wings of the chicks as soon as they emerge from the nest, and also scatter powdered sulphur through the under feathers of the hens during the period of setting, so that they may be kept free of lice. Always set hens in the evening rather than by daylight, as they will be more apt to stick to the nest afterward, and for the first two or three days be careful that they are not disturbed. Wash the roosts occasionally with spirits of turpentine and kerosene, as this prevents the accumulation of vermin in the coops.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

King Humbert, of Italy, disdains court balls and royal fetes.

There are now about 130 steam vessels in the trans-Atlantic service.

The spring drive of cattle from Texas is expected to exceed 300,000 head.

The amount of railroad building already this year is half as large again as last.

The emigration from Ireland for 1885 was 62,420, against 76,043 during 1884.

Statistics show that in the whole of Europe the women have a majority of 4,579,000.

During the past month 517 slaves were declared free in the province of Matanzas, Cuba.

There are thirty-one female preachers in the Universalist Church in the United States.

There are living in Barrington, N. H., three men who voted for James Monroe at his first election.

Private Secretary Lamont will remain at Old Point Comfort until cured of a severe attack of neuralgia.

Gen. William R. Terry has been chosen superintendent of the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Richmond, Va.

Some one has figured up that it would take a man 3,000 years to read books which are generally accepted as standard.

An international exhibition of industry, science and art will be held at Edinburgh, Scotland, during the coming summer.

A new secret order, resembling the Knights of Labor, and to be called the Knights of Industry, has been formed.

Senor Antonio Mayner, the owner of the large sugar plantation, Aurora, in Matanzas, Cuba, has declared his slaves free.

From the five States of New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts and Ohio the government derives one-half of all its postal revenues.

It is believed that there are more fowls in the country than at any previous period in its history. The supply of poultry and eggs is very large in most cities.

Arrangements are being made for a universal short-hand congress, to be held in London in 1887, for the discussion of the history and progress of stenography.

The new aqueduct building in New York at present gives employment to over four thousand men, and about fifty thousand pounds of explosives are used every week.

Boston has developed a new industry. Men there make a business of going around from house to house washing pet dogs, and charging therefor from fifty to seventy-five cents apiece.

A New York commercial agency estimates that at the present time there are in this country 51,000 working people idle on account of strikes. A year ago there were only 18,000 strikers.

More than 3,500 babies have been entered for the international baby contest in Paris. One of the entries is a Belgian boy of five years, who is four feet one and a half inches in height and weighs 158 pounds.

Among the mining companies organized last year in London were fourteen projected to carry on operations in the gold and diamond fields of South Africa, three companies for Asia, twelve for South America, six for Mexico and Central America and five for Australasia.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Great Rivers of the World.

The combined length of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers is 4,506 miles; that of the Amazon and its longest tributary is about 4,000 miles. The Hoang-Ho, in China, is estimated at 3,000 miles; the Murray river, in Australia, at 3,000; the Nile, at 3,300; the Obi, in Asiatic Siberia, at 3,000; the Yangtse-Kiang, in China, at 3,000. The Amazon is entitled to be called the greatest river in the world. It drains, with its tributaries, an area of 2,330,000 square miles and is navigable 3,360 miles. The volume of water it carries is the greatest of any river on the globe, with the exception of the St. Lawrence, which comprises the chain of lakes. At its mouth the Amazon is 150 miles wide; its average width is 2 miles. The average width of the Mississippi is 3,000 feet; that of the Missouri, 800 feet. The Murray, Nile and Obi are respectively 500, 500 and 350 feet wide, while the Yangtse-Kiang is 1,000 feet in width. The Mississippi and Missouri combined are navigable 3,950 miles; the Mississippi alone, 2,200 miles. The depth of the Mississippi is from 75 to 120 feet. No accurate measurement of the other rivers named has been recorded.

Limits of Temperature.

Investigations show that the limit of temperature at which men can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion put forth, their condition and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degree of moisture. It is stated that men have been employed on railroads at 104 degrees, in mines under very favorable conditions—at 125 degrees, and are said to work occasionally in the stoke-holes of tropical steamers at 156 degrees. Professor Dabois is reported to have estimated that a temperature of 122 degrees can be endured when the air is as dry as possible, but that even 104 degrees is likely to be fatal in an atmosphere saturated with moisture. It is also considered certain that men cannot become accustomed to stand for any considerable time a higher temperture than from 145 to 154 degrees, even when they keep perfectly still and are in quite pure air.

The Size of London.

The population of London now exceeds every other city, ancient or modern, in the world. New York and all its adjacent cities combined are not equal to two-thirds of it. Scotland, Switzerland and the Australian colonies each contain fewer souls, while Norway, Servia, Greece and Denmark have scarcely half so many. Yet at the beginning of the present century the population of all London did not reach 1,000,000.

Alcohol from Wood.

The manufacture of alcohol from wood has increased rapidly within a few years, and it is said to be used largely for patent bitters, ginger extracts and other alcoholic compounds whose strong flavor makes it unnecessary to use a better quality of spirits. Wood alcohol is a dangerous product, and sometimes gives rise to serious disturbances of the brain and nervous system.

The Westminster Clock.

The minute hand of the clock on Westminster Abbey is sixteen feet long, and the hour hand nine feet. They weigh about a hundred pounds each, and are kept in motion by weights proportionally ponderous, the hand appendages, in all, weighing about 1½ tons. In a recent snow storm in London this clock was stopped, the hands being impeded by the snow.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle

IN AMERICA

WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle

A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the

LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in blue wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4-1y

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country.

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 103-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C

Carolina City.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed by the Superior Court of Carteret County Receiver of the Carolina City Company, hereby gives notice that he has filed his bond and entered upon the duties of his office, and into possession of the lands and properties of said Company. All persons having claims against said Company are required to present them to the undersigned. All persons occupying any of said Company's lands or premises are required to forthwith vacate them. All persons having in their possession any of said Company's books, papers, stocks, vouchers or assets, or anything belonging to or relating to said Company or its affairs, are required forthwith to deliver the same to me. Stockholders in said Company are requested to forward to me their Certificates of Stock without delay, for which I will forward them Receiver's Certificates. All persons cutting wood or trespassing in any way upon the lands of said Company after this date will be dealt with to the utmost rigor of the law. All persons who have bought lots from said Company are requested to file with me proof of ownership and location.

By order of the Court.

APPLETON OAKSMITH, Receiver.
Hollywood, Carteret Co., N. C., March 24, 1886.
apl 8-2t

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.

jan 7-4m

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

feb 18-4m

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Feb. 18. 4m

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for CASH, ONE TRACT OF LAND in Cumberland County, containing about fifty acres, and bounded as follows: joins A. G. Bain, K. W. Jackson and others in Black River township. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against A. D. Fann, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said A. D. Fann.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for Cash, two tracts of Land in Cumberland County, containing about 60 acres, and bounded as follows: Lying in Cedar Creek township, whereon J. H. Faircloth resides, and embraced in the deed from Thomas Bedsole and wife to said Faircloth, dated 20th October, 1881, adjoining lands of Malcom McAlpin and others. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said J. H. Faircloth in favor of Kelly Sessoms, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said J. H. Faircloth to pay the purchase money thereof.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 6m

SEED.

D. M. FERRY'S Farm, Field, Garden and Flower.

CROSMAN BROS.' " " " " "

Seed Potatoes,

Carefully selected and unhoused since the freeze,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
Proprietor.

des 3-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES and CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S

New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,

Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.

W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.

nov 26-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Land for Sale,

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1886, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Saturday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old Averasboro Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing about two tracts, 1,100 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine clay soil, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton. Each with fine water power running through the land with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm in a large body of well timbered and watered land would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886. E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.

GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney.

mch 25-ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, four tracts of land in Cumberland county, containing about 1,300 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat.
627 " " " Buck Harbor.
325 " " " Malcolm Creek.

And the excess over homestead in 518 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker, and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,

FERTILIZERS

(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Dixie Bay Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at but a small margin above cost.

I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

Crockery and Glassware

Are not neglected.

STOCK KEPT FULLY UP

By GEO. A. THOMSON.

BUY

YOUR FERRIS HAMS, N. C. HAMS, WESTERN HAMS, BEEF TONGUES, FULTON MARKET BEEF, DRIED BEEF, ROE HERRING, MACKEREL AND COD FISH

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.

Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128-tf

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address M. O.,

mar 11-tf Hope Mills, N. C.

2ND SHIPMENT OF

GARDEN SEED

Received at Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

You Can Find

Sweet and Irish Potatoes,
Cabbage, Celery,
Beans and Peas,
Baldwin Apples,
Sweet Oranges,
Sour Lemons,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

LADIES'

Garden Hoes and Rakes

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.